The Saturday Evening Post.

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THE MORALIST.

RESOLUTIONS FOR THE SABBATH.

BY DR. JOHNSON.

1. To rise early, and in order to do it, to go to sleep early on Saturday.
2. To use some extraordinary devotion in the morning.
3. To examine the tenor of my life, and particularly the last week, and to *mark* my advances in religion, or recession from it.
4. To read the scriptures methodically, with such helps as are at hand.
5. To go to church twice.
6. To read books of divinity, either speculative or practical.
7. To instruct my family.
8. To wear off by meditation any worldly soil contracted in the week.

Such were the resolutions of him whose intellectual powers have made him the most illustrious ornament of the literary world.

LIFE.

The leaf that falls in autumn's hour,
The rose that fades upon the stem,
Are emblems of the silent power,
Of time and change o'er us and them,
Yet happier is the rose's fate,
For Spring will other leaves restore,
And Summer will new flowers create,
As bright as those which bloom'd before.

But when life's morning dreams depart,
A grief succeeds to fancied bliss,
Oh! what shall cheer the lonely heart,
Or soften sorrow's bitterness?
Years will roll on—and time will bring
Its various changes, but in vain—
There is in life but one short Spring,
And it can ne'er return again!

The man who does not feel the mellowing influence of this delightful season upon his heart, when the firmament is full of songs, and the atmosphere of odours, who cannot cast his eyes around him without beholding the most delicate tints from nature's unrivalled pencil, a little to be envied. The smile of the meadows, the hilarity of the seasons, seems to be reflected on the care worn countenance of man. The month of May is the season of hope—there is a vernal promise of every thing that the heart of man can wish. The Poet Thompson, contemplating such a spectacle, breaks out into the following strain of rapture—

"These are thy works Almighty Father these
Are but the varied God—the rolling year
Is full of these—forth in the pleasing spring
Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness and love—
Wide flush the fields—the softening air is balm
Echo the mountains round, the forest smiles
And every sense and every heart is joy."

The Apostle appeals to these spectacles, as affording the testimony of nature to the doctrines of the resurrection, to which he seems to consider death as but the preparatory process—"the grain is not quickened, except it die." With such authority in our hands—let us look at the mouldering seed committed to the earth; how beautiful, how glorious is the plant that springs from that decayed, that worthless body. The Apostle, says that "we sow not the body that shall be"—the human body then, is but the seed of the resurrection—we are sown in dishonour—we are raised in glory—a glory faintly shadowed out to us by comparing a flower with a seed. We shall be clothed in sunbeams—insensible to decay—enjoying all the properties of a spirit whose glory is immortal—saints and angels will be our companions forever—those who have gone before us will take us by the hand, and greet our arrival. Such are the prospects that await the just—we shall see and dwell forever with the God whom we now adore, and who now shines so gloriously in his works. We shall hear the words of salvation pronounced by the lips of that Saviour who died that we might enjoy this resurrection. Come ye blessed of my Father, will be the welcome, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world, and shouting angels will re-echo through the vast expanse of Heaven the joyful intelligence.

THE FAITHFUL MINISTER.

There is no man on earth whom I regard with so much reverence, as a faithful minister of Jesus Christ. He comes with no splendid retinue to dazzle the senses; he bears no sceptre to awe me into terror; he possesses none of this world's wealth, or honour, or power; and in the endowments of genius he is, perhaps, inferior to a multitude of my acquaintances;—yet whenever I behold his features, hallowed as they are with the light of holiness, I am compelled to be solemn under the impressions which I feel, and humble for the greatness of the contrast between himself and me.

Dark is my eye to the beauties of religion, I perceive in his countenance an expression of benevolence, humility and meekness which no hypocrisy can counterfeit. Men of the world, when admitted to an audience with kings, return with a look of greater pride; but this man, who holds daily intimate communion with the king of heaven, seems verily to regard himself as a miserable sinner! There is not a beggar in all his parish, nor in the world, with whom he would not rejoice to converse familiarly upon the interests of the soul. No insult can excite him to anger; for he considers him who endured the contradiction of sinners against himself, though Lord of all. The chamber of sickness is no stranger to his footsteps—for he remembers that the redemption of the soul is precious, and at death ceaseth for ever. In the house of mourning and cottage of poverty—whenever the voice of affliction is heard—there you may find him, administering the consolations of religion to those who are entitled to them, and inviting those who are not to taste and see that the Lord is good.

His anxiety is not for earthly distinctions, or earthly pleasures. All these he leaves to the multitudes who choose them also! as their chief good. His eye looks far beyond. Other scenes open before him; other hopes and other joys.—Often from his secret retirement does the fervent prayer arise,

"Call me away from flesh and sense."

And when he beholds the prosperity of the wicked—proud of their ill-gotten wealth, and forgetting God in the profusion of His mercies—his heart exclaims what he would hardly dare to pronounce in words.

"Your heaps of glittering gold are yours,
And my Redeemer's mine."

May such a minister ever be my portion.—May he stand by my bed, and utter the last funeral prayer over my dust. And may those who know not the blessedness of such a counsellor and guide, learn it by sweet experience ere they pass to that bourne whence no traveller returns!

A DIRGE.

Oh! who can paint the feelings of that breast
Where love, with all its violence hath been,
By one rude blow of faithlessness repressed,
That finds too late man's vows a cursed dream.

Malvina, lovely maiden, once I knew,
When the soft odour of May's balmy breath,
Around thy loveliness, luxuriance threw
As innocent as is thy smile in death.

Ah! yes, I knew thee but one, ere there burst
Forth from the deep recesses of thy heart,
A flame so heedless, to a shrine so curst
As his deceitful soul who cased the smart.

I knew thee, when in innocence and truth
We children, reckless of misfortune's tide,
Trip'd gay as mirth could make us, and as youth
Before the winter evening's fire side.

And when maturer years had wreath'd thy brow
With flowers cull'd from education's field
I gazed upon thee happy—not as now,
For then I saw nought of thy doom reveal'd.

At length I saw that spot upon thy cheek,
That youthful cheek, so cold and pallid now,
That spot which told of pain, did volumes speak,
For oh! it threw death's tinge across thy brow.

And those closed eyes, which once gave forth such light,
Those meek blue orbs, shaded with raven lash,
Then were they steep'd alone, in tear drops bright,
Then did they sparkle, but with pard'ning flash.

Yes! even then, when death his marble grasp
Was taking, of thy frugile beauteous frame,
Thy hands, upon thy breast, then didst thou clasp
And pard'ning falter forth the villain's name.

"Forgive him, heaven! forgive him," didst thou cry,
"And may repentance wash the stain away,
The stain that burst my heart, seduction's dye,
That wreck'd the chords of life in dire decay."

Then sank exhausted, never more to rise
From that soft pillow, till the parting breath
Announc'd thy spirit's flight, to heaven's skies
And seal'd thy fate with its last smile in death.

Thus hath it been—Malvina is no more,
Her form of beauty wears the winding sheet,
And friends and relatives in vain deplore,
That worth and loveliness should be so fleet!

But where is he, that youth whose impious guile
Betray'd confiding woman to the grave;
Where is the wretch, who with demoniac smile
Beheld her perish, when he still might save?

Go to the haunts of sin, you'll find him there—
Go to the midnight revel and you'll see
His horror stricken form, his dark despair,
And conscience is the phantom he would flee.

Go and behold him sip the brimming draught,
The potion laden with eternal shame,
See, see him tremble, as he still does quaff
Perdition to remembrance, and *her* name.

Soon will his youth be steep'd in timeless age,
Soon will his limbs repose beneath the earth,
In vain he strives his conscience to assuage,
Malvina, she he ruin'd, haunts his mirth.

Thus is it ever—crime will ne'er pass by
Unpunished by the majesty of heaven;
And if repentance does not yield its sigh,
Fearful, indeed's, the retribution given!

FREDERICK.

"BLUE BONNETS OVER THE BORDER."

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

March, march, Ettrick and Teviotdale,
Why, my lads, dinna ye march forward in order?
March, march, Eskdale and Liddesdale,
All the blue bonnets are over the border.
Many a banner spread flutters above your head,
Many a crest that is famous in story;
Mount and make ready then, sons of the mountain glen,
Fight for your Queen and the old Scottish glory.

Come from the hills where your hirsels are grazing,
Come from the glen of the buck and the roe,
Come to the crag where the beacon is blazing,
Come with the buckler, the lance and the bow.
Trumpets are sounding, war steeds are bounding,
Stand to your arms and march in good order;
England shall many a day, tell of the bloody fray,
When the blue bonnets came over the border.

AFFECTION.

O what is so beautiful, half to behold,
As the smile which affection bestows;
It is sweeter than innocence and brighter than gold,
And as soft as the breath of a rose.

It sheds round the heart, in its happiest hour,
A halo of rapture and love!
And divinely it glows 'neath the magical power
As a gem 'neath the light from above!

If so witching her smile, O what must be her tear?
Deep, deep in the heart doth it flow?
It is doubly sacred, and doubly dear,
Being shed in the hour of woe.

Both, both are most exquisite: blest is the smile
Which beams in the season of gladness;
And blest is the tear which can sorrow beguile,
Or soften one moment of sadness.

ODE TO DISAPPOINTMENT,

BY HENRY KIRK WHITE.

Come, disappointment, come!
Not in thy terrors clad;
Come in thy meekest, mildest guise;
Thy chastening rod but terrifies
The restless and the bad.
But I recline
Beneath thy shrine,
And round my brow resign'd thy peaceful cypress twine.

Tho' fancy flies away
Before thy hollow tread
Yet meditation, in her cell,
Hears with faint sigh the lingering knell,
That tells her hopes are dead;
And though the tear
By chance appear,
Yet she can smile, and say, my all was not laid here.

Come, Disappointment, come!
Though from hope's summit hurl'd,
Still rigid muse, thou art forgiven,
For thou severe wert sent from heaven,
To wean me from the world;
To turn my eye
From vanity,
And point to scenes of bliss that never, never die.

What is this passing scene?
A peevish April day!
A little sun—a little rain,
And then night sweeps along the plain,
And all things fade away,
Man (soon dismiss'd)
Yields up his trust,
And all his hopes and fears lie with him in the dust.

Oh, what is beauty's power!
It flourishes and dies;
Will the cold earth its silence break,
To tell how soft, how smooth a cheek
Beneath its surface lies?
Mute, mute is all
O'er beauty's fall;
Her praise resounds no more when mantled in her pall.

The most beloved on earth
Not long survives to day;
So music past is obsolete,
And yet 'twas sweet, 'twas passing sweet,
But now 'tis gone away.
Thus does the shade
In memory fade,
When in forsaken tomb the form belov'd is laid.

Then since this world is vain,
And volatile, and fleet,
Why should I lay up earthly joys,
Where rust corrupts and moth destroys,
And cares and troubles eat?
Why fly from ill
With anxious skill,
When soon this hand will freeze, this throbbing heart be still.

Come, Disappointment, come!
Thou art not stern to me;
Sad mouitress! I own thy sway;
A votary sad in early day,
I bend my knee to thee.
From sun to sun
My race will run,
I only bow, and say, "my God, thy will be done."

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

THE FEMALE GRAVE—AN EXTRACT.

"For myself, I can pass by the tomb of a man with calm indifference; but when I survey the grave of a female, a sigh involuntarily escapes me. With the holy name of woman I associate every soft, tender, and delicate affection. I think of her as the young and bashful virgin, with eyes sparkling, and cheeks crimsoned with each impassioned feeling of her heart, of the kind and affectionate wife, absorbed in the exercise of her domestic duties; as the chaste and virtuous matron, tired with the follies of the world, and preparing for that grave into which she must so soon descend.—Oh! there is something in contemplating the character of a woman, that raises the soul far, far above the vulgar level of society. She is formed to adorn and humanize mankind, to soothe his cares, and strew his path with flowers. In the hour of distress she is the rock on which he leans for support, and when Providence calls him from existence, her tears bedew his grave. Can I look down upon her tomb without emotion? Man has always justice done to his memory—woman, never.—The pages of history lie open to the one; but the meek and unobtrusive excellencies of the other sleep with her, unnoticed in the grave. In her may have shone the genius of the poet, with the virtues of the saint—the energy of the man, with the tender softness of the woman. She too may have passed unheeded along the sterile pathway of her existence, and felt for others as I now feel for her."

APOLOGY FOR THE LOQUACITY OF WOMEN.

It is a very ancient adage, that nature does nothing in vain. To women she has given the talent of talking more frequently as well as more fluently than men; she has likewise endowed them with a greater quantity of animation, or what is commonly called animal spirits. Why, it may be asked, has nature in this article, so eminently distinguished women from men? For the best and wisest of purposes. The principal destination of all women is to be mothers; hence some qualities peculiar to such a destination must necessarily have been bestowed upon them: these qualities are numerous—a superior degree of patience, of affection, of minute but useful attentions, joined to almost incessant speaking.

Here, however, I must confine my observations to the last conspicuous and eminent accomplishment. To be occupied with laborious offices, which demand either bodily or mental exertions, and not unfrequently both, is allotted to the men. These causes, besides their comparative natural taciturnity, totally incapacitate them for that loquacity which is requisite for amusing and teaching young children to speak. But the employments of women are of a more domestic kind. Household affairs, and particularly the nursing and training of children, are sufficient to engross their attention and to call forth all their ingenuity and active powers. The loquacity of women is too often considered by poets, historians, and unthinking men, as a reproach upon the sex. Men of this description know not what they say. When they blame women for speaking much, they blame nature for one of her wisest institutions. Women speak much—they ought to speak much—nature compels them to speak much; and when they do so, they are complying religiously with one of her most sacred and useful laws.

TIGHT DRESSING.

One of the most striking follies of mankind, in the present day, is the stupid homage they pay to fashion. In one part of the world, a bandage is early bound about the feet of small children, to preserve their delicacy by stopping their growth; in another, two boards are placed on the head in infancy, one behind and another before, and tied together to flatten, elongate, and beautify the cranium. In our own country, "the human form divine" is distorted by the application of splints and bandages, as though the form of the body could be improved by being confined in the surgeon's apparatus for dressing broken bones.

Stomach boards stiffen the body and destroy the easy and graceful motions for which it is by nature so admirably fitted; they moreover tend much to the displacement of parts which in their natural situation and form add greatly to female beauty. Tight lacing, with or without stomach boards, prevents the free motion of the ribs necessary to easy breathing, confines the lungs, and diminishes the chamber in which the heart beats as it fills with blood, and frequently interrupts its action and produces fainting. From this practice arises difficult breathing, palpitation, acute or low inflammatory actions which are liable to result in adhesions of contiguous parts, pain in the side, cough and consumption. This practice has its effects, too, upon the organs in the upper part of the abdomen, particularly the stomach and liver. Compression, here exerted, impedes the delicate processes going on in these organs, the natural and easy condition of which is essential to health. In this way foundation is laid for dyspepsia, with its train of attendants, wind belching, heart-burn, hypochondriasis and dyspeptic consumption.

When tight lacing is adopted, as it often is, at the age of 11, 12 or 13, its mischievous effects are in a great measure irremediable.—The capacity of the chest is permanently diminished, so that during the natural growth of those parts which are confined, the lungs are prevented from evolving to their natural and necessary extent, thus establishing a permanent disproportion between the breathing and circulating system, or between the greater and lesser circulations. This disproportion generates derangement of functions in vital organs, which tends to produce a diseased structure that medicine cannot remove.

The principal object in employing the tight dressing apparatus, is to bring about such an alteration in the form of the body as to throw it out of all natural proportion. This alteration, however satisfactory it may be to the individual, is a violation of acknowledged principles of beauty. An inspection of the exquisite models of Grecian sculpture which have come down to us, and which, because true to nature, have stood the test of criticism for *twenty centuries*, and still command the homage of genius, as combining all that delights in native symmetry or elegant proportion, clearly shows the absurdity of that standard which distorts the finest forms, changes them into a resemblance of certain insect tribes, and revolts and sickens at the richest and fairest proportions with which the God of nature has blessed the world.

THE FATAL REPAST.

We had been nearly five weeks at sea, when the captain found, by a nautical observation, that we were within one hundred and thirty miles of the north side of Jamaica.—Favourable winds and smooth seas had hitherto been our constant attendants, and every thing on board conspired to render the confinement and monotony of a long voyage less annoying than they usually are. The cabin passengers consisted of Major and Mrs. L——, a new married couple; Miss P——, sister to the latter; Mr. D——, a young Irishman, and myself. Our captain was a man of pleasing manners and liberal ideas, and formed an important acquisition to our party, by joining in all its recreations, and affording every facility to the indulgence of them. Much of our time was spent in conversation, and in walking on deck; and when the dews of evening obliged us to descend to the cabin, the captain would often entertain us with a relation of the various dangers which he and other persons had encountered at sea, or detail, with great gravity, some of the prevailing superstitions of sailors.

Although he possessed more general information than usually falls to the lot of seafaring persons, his mind was tinctured with some of their weaknesses and prejudices. The ladies of our party had a great taste for natural history, and wished to obtain specimens of all the most interesting kinds of sea birds. They had several times requested the captain to shoot one of Mother Carey's chickens, that they might take a drawing from it; however, he always declined doing so, but never gave any satisfactory reason for his unwillingness to oblige them in this respect. At last, Mr. D—— killed two of the birds, after having several times missed whole flocks of them.—The captain seemed very much startled when he saw the animals drop on the waves—"Will you have the goodness to let down the boat to pick up the game?" said Mr. D——. "Yes, sir," replied he, "if you'll go off in her, and never return on board this vessel.—Here is a serious business.—Be assured we have not seen the end of it." He then walked away without offering to give any orders about lowering the boat; and the seamen, who witnessed the transaction, looked as if they would not have obeyed him had he even done so.

Though we saw no land, every thing proved that we were in the West India seas. The sky had, within a few days, begun to assume a more dazzling aspect, and long ranges of conical shaped clouds floated along the horizon. Land birds, with beautiful plumage, often hovered round the vessel, and we sometimes fancied we could discover a vegetable fragrance in the breezes that swelled our sails.

One delightful clear morning, when we were in hourly expectation of making the land, some dolphin appeared astern. As the weather was very moderate, the captain proposed that we should fish for them; and a great many hooks were immediately baited for that purpose by the seamen. We caught large quantities of dolphin and of another kind of fish, and put the whole into the hands of the steward, with orders that part should be dressed for dinner, and part distributed among the crew.

When the dinner hour arrived, we all assembled in the cabin, in high spirits, and sat down to the table. It being St. George's day, the captain, who was an Englishman, had ordered that every thing should be provided and set forth in the most sumptuous style, and the steward had done full justice to his directions. We made the wines which were exquisite and abundant, circulate rapidly, and every glass increased our gaiety and good humour, while the influence of our mirth rendered the ladies additionally amusing and animated. The captain remarked, that as there were two clarionet players among the crew, we ought to have a dance upon the quarter-deck at sunset. This proposal was received with much delight, particularly by the females of our party; and the captain had just told the servant in waiting to bid the musicians prepare themselves, when the mate entered the cabin, and said, that the man at the helm had dropped down almost senseless, and that another of the crew was so ill that he could scarcely speak.

The captain, on receiving this information, grew very pale, and seemed at a loss what to reply. At last, he started from his chair, and hurried up the gangway. Our mirth ceased in a moment, though none of us appeared to know why; but the minds of all were evidently occupied by what they had just heard, and Major L—— remarked, with a faultering voice, that seamen were very liable to be taken suddenly ill in hot climates.

After a little time, we sent the servant to inquire what was going forward upon deck. He returned immediately and informed us that the two sailors were worse, and that a third had just been attacked in the same way. He had scarcely said these words, when Mrs. L—— gave a shriek, and cried out that her sister had fainted away. This added to our confusion and alarm; and the Major and Mr. D. trembled so much, that they were hardly able to convey the young lady to her state-room.

All conversation was now at an end, and no one uttered a word till Mrs. L—— returned from her sister's apartment. While we were inquiring how the latter was, the captain entered the cabin in a state of great agitation.—"This is a dreadful business," said he. "The fact is—it is my duty to tell you—I fear we are all poisoned by the fish we have ate.—One of the crew died a few minutes since, and five others are dangerously ill."

"Poisoned! my God! Do you say so?—Must we all die?" exclaimed Mrs. L——, dropping on her knees. "What is to be done?" cried the major distractedly; "are there no means of counteracting it?" "None that I know of," returned the captain. "All remedies are vain. The poison is always fatal, except—but I begin to feel its effects—support me—can this be imagination?" He staggered to one side, and would have fallen upon the floor, had not I assisted him. Mrs. L——, notwithstanding his apparent insensibility, clung to his arm, crying out, in a tone of despair, "Is there no help—no pity—no one to save us?" and then fainted away on her husband's bosom, who, turning to me, said, with quivering lips, "You are a happy man; you have nothing to embitter your last moments—Oh, Providence! was I permitted to escape so many dangers, merely that I might suffer this misery?"

Mrs. L—— soon regained her senses, and I endeavoured to calm her agitation by remarking, that we might possibly escape the fatal influence of the poison, as some constitutions were not so easily affected by it as others. "Is there then a little hope?" she exclaimed. "Oh! God grant it may be so! far from friends and the midst of the ocean, thrown into the deep!" "There is one thing," said the captain faintly, "I was going to tell you, that—but this sensation—I mean a remedy." "Speak on," cried the major, in breathless suspense. "It may have a chance of saving you," continued the farmer; "you must immediately"—He gave a deep sigh, and dropped his head upon his shoulder, apparently unable to utter a word more. "Oh, this is the worst of all!" cried Mrs. L—— in agony; "he was on the point of telling us how to counteract the effect of the poison—Was it heavenly mercy that deprived him of the power of speech? Can it be called mercy?"—"Hush, hush! you rave!" returned her husband. "We have only to be resigned now—Let us at least die together."

The crew had dined about an hour and a half before us, and consequently felt the effects of the poison much earlier than we did. Every one, however, now began to exhibit alarming symptoms. Mr. D—— became delirious; the major lay upon the cabin floor in a state of torpidity; and the captain had drowned all sense and recollection by drinking a large quantity of brandy. Mrs. L—— watched her husband and her sister alternately, in a state of quiet despair.

I was comparatively but little affected, and therefore employed myself in assisting others until they seemed to be past all relief, and then sat down, anticipating the horrid consequences which would result from the death of the whole ship's company.

While thus occupied, I heard the steersman call out, "Taken all aback here." A voice, which I knew to be the mate's, immediately answered, "Well, and what's that to us?—Put her before the wind, and let her go where she pleases." I soon perceived, by the rushing of the water, that there was a great increase in the velocity of the ship's progress, and went upon deck to ascertain the cause.

I found the mate stretched upon the top of the companion, and addressed him, but he made me no reply. The man at the helm was tying a rope round the tiller, and told me he had become so blind and dizzy that he could neither steer nor see the compass, and would therefore fix the rudder in such a manner as would keep the ship's head as near the wind as possible. On going forward to the bows, I found the crew lying motionless in every direction. They were either insensible of the dangerous situation in which our vessel was, or totally indifferent to it; and all my representations on this head failed to draw forth an intelligible remark from any of them. Our ship carried a great deal of canvass, the lower studding sails being up, for we had enjoyed a gentle breeze directly astern, before the wind headed us in the way already mentioned.

About an hour after sunset, almost every person on board seemed to have become worse. I alone retained my senses unimpaired. The wind now blew very fresh, and we went through the water at the rate of ten miles an hour. The night looked dreary and turbulent. The sky was covered with large fleeces of broken clouds, and the stars flashed angrily through them as they were wildly hurried along by the blast. The sea began to run high, and the masts showed, by their incessant creaking, that they carried more sail than they could well sustain.

I stood near the stern of the ship. Nothing could be heard above or below deck, but the dashing of the surges, and the moanings of the wind. All the people on board were to me the same as dead; and I was tossed about, in the vast expanse of waters, without a companion or fellow sufferer. I knew not what might be my fate or where I should be carried. The vessel, as it careered along the raging deep, uncontrolled by human hands, seemed under the guidance of a relentless demon, to whose caprices its ill-fated crew had been mysteriously consigned by some superior power.

I was filled with dread lest we should strike upon rocks, or run ashore, and often imagined that the clouds which bordered the horizon were the black cliffs of some desolate coast. At last, I distinctly saw a light at some distance—I anticipated instant destruction. I grew irresolute whether to remain upon deck, and face death, or to wait for it below. I soon discovered a ship a little way ahead—I instinctively ran to the helm, and loosed the rope that tied the tiller, which at once bounded back, and knocked me over. A horrible crashing, and loud cries, now broke upon my ear, and I saw that we had got entangled with another vessel. But the velocity with which we swept along, rendered our extrication instantaneous; and, on looking back, I saw a ship, without a bowsprit, pitching irregularly among the waves, and heard the rattling of cordage, and a tumult of voices. But after a little time, nothing was distinguishable by the eye or by the ear. My situation appeared doubly horrible, when I reflected that I had just been within call of human creatures, who might have saved and assisted all on board, had not an evil destiny hurried us along, and made us the means of injuring those who alone were capable of affording us relief.

About midnight, our fore-top-mast gave way, and fell upon deck with a tremendous noise. The ship immediately swung round, and began to labour in a terrible manner, while several waves broke over her successively.

I had just resolved to descend the gangway for shelter, when a white figure rushed past me with a wild shriek, and sprung overboard. I saw it struggling among the billows, and tossing about its arms distractedly, but had no means of affording it any assistance. I watched it for some time, and observed its convulsive motions gradually grow more feeble: but its form soon became indistinguishable amidst the foam of the bursting waves. The darkness prevented me from discovering who had thus committed himself to the deep, in a moment of madness, and I felt a strong repugnance at attempting to ascertain it, and rather wished that it might have been some spectre, or the offspring of my perturbed imagination, than a human being.

As the sea continued to break over the vessel, I went down to the cabin, after having closely shut the gangway doors and companion. Total darkness prevailed below. I addressed the captain and all my fellow passengers by name, but received no reply from any of them, though I sometimes fancied I heard moans and quick breathing, when the tumult of waters without happened to subside a little. But I thought that it was perhaps imagination, and that they were probably dead. I began to catch for breath, and felt as if I had been immured in a large coffin along with a number of corpses, and was doomed to linger out life beside them. The sea beat against the vessel with a noise like that of artillery, and the crashing of the bulwarks, driven in by its violence, gave startling proof of the danger that threatened us. Having several the violent blows against the cabin walls by my bed, and lay down in it, and, notwithstanding the horrors that surrounded me, gradually dropped asleep.

When I awaked, I perceived, by the sunbeams that shone through the skylight, that the morning was far advanced. The ship rolled violently at intervals, but the noise of winds and waves had altogether ceased. I got up hastily, and almost dreaded to look round, lest I should find my worst anticipations concerning my companions too fatally realized.

I immediately discovered the captain laying on one side of the cabin inanimate, and apparently quite dead. Opposite him was Major L——, stretched along the floor, and grasping firmly the handle of the door of his wife's apartment. He had, I suppose, in a moment of agony, wished to take farewell of the partner of his heart, but had been unable to get beyond the spot where he now lay. He looked like a dying man, and Mrs. L——, who sat beside him, seemed to be exhausted with grief and terror. She tried to speak several times, and at last succeeded in informing me that her sister was better. I could not discover Mr. D—— any where, and therefore concluded that he was the person who leaped overboard the preceding night. This was in fact the case. The rest of the party in the cabin, were generally convalescent. On going upon deck, I found that every thing wore a new aspect. The sky was dazzling and cloudless, and not the faintest breath of wind could be felt. The sea had a beautiful bright green colour, and was calm as a small lake, except when an occasional swell rolled from that quarter in which the wind had been the preceding night; and the water was so clear, that I saw to the bottom, and even distinguished little fishes sporting around the keel of our vessel.

Four of the seamen were dead, but the mate and the remaining three had so far recovered, as to be able to walk across deck.—The ship was almost in a disabled state.—Part of the wreck of the foretopmast lay upon her bows, and the rigging and sails of the mainmast had suffered much injury. The mate told me, that the soundings, and almost every thing else, proved we were on the Bahama banks, though he had not yet ascertained on what part of them we lay, and consequently could not say whether we had much chance of soon falling in with any vessel.

The day passed gloomily. We regarded every cloud that rose upon the horizon as the forerunner of a breeze, which we above all things feared to encounter. Much of our time was employed in preparing for the painful but necessary duty of interring the dead. The carpenter soon got ready a sufficient number of boards, to each of which he bound one of the corpses, and also weights enough to make it sink to the bottom.

About ten at night we began to commit the bodies to the deep. A dead calm had prevailed the whole day, and not a cloud obscured the sky. The sea reflected the stars so distinctly, that it seemed as if we were consigning our departed companions to a heaven as resplendent as that above us. There was an awful solemnity, alike in the scene and in our situation. I read the funeral service, and then we dropped the corpses overboard, one after another. The sea sparkled around each, as its sullen plunge announced that the waters were closing over it, and they all slowly and successively descended to the bottom, enveloped in a ghastly glimmering brightness, which enabled us to trace their progress through the motionless deep. When these last offices of respect were performed, we retired in silence to different parts of the ship.

About midnight, the mate ordered the men to put down the anchor, which till then, they had not been able to accomplish. They likewise managed to furl most of the sails, and we went to bed, under the consoling idea, that though a breeze did spring up, our moorings would enable us to weather it without any risk.

I was roused early next morning by a confused noise upon deck. When I got there, I found the men gazing intently over the side of the ship, and inquired if our anchor held fast?—"Ay, ay," returned one of them, "rather faster than we want it." On approaching the bulwarks, and looking down, I perceived to my horror and astonishment, all the corpses lying at the bottom of the sea, as if they had just been dropped into it. We could even distinguish their features glimmering confusedly through the superincumbent mass of ocean. A large block happened to fall overboard, and the agitation which it occasioned in the sea produced an apparent augmentation of their number, and a horrible distortion of their limbs and countenances.—A hundred corpses seemed to start up and struggle wildly together, and then gradually to vanish among the eddying waters, as they subsided into a state of calmness.

We were now exempted from the ravages and actual presence of death, but his form haunted us without intermission. We hardly dared to look over the ship's side, least our eyes should encounter the ghastly features of some one who had formerly been a companion, and at whose funeral rites we had recently assisted. The seamen began to murmur among themselves, saying that we would never be able to leave the spot where we then were, and that our vessel would not away as fast as the dead bodies that lay beneath it.

In the evening a strong breeze sprung up, and filled us with hopes that some vessel would soon come in sight, and afford us relief. At sunset, when the mate was giving directions about the watch, one of the seamen

...ted out, "Thanked be God, there they are." And the other ran up to him, saying, "Where, where?" He pointed to a flock of another Carey's chickens that had just appeared astern, and began to count how many there were of them. I enquired what was the matter, and the mate replied, "Why, only that we've seen the worst, that's all master. I've a notion we'll fall in with a sail before twenty hours are past." "Have you any particular reason for thinking so?" said I.—"To be sure I have," returned he; "aren't them there birds the spirits of those brave fellows we threw overboard last night? I knew we never would be able to quit this place till they made their appearance above water. However, I'm not quite sure how it may go with us yet," continued he, looking anxiously astern; "they stay rather long about our shin."—"I have always understood," said I, "that these birds indicate bad weather, or some unfortunate event, and this appears to me to be true."—"Ay, ay," replied he, "they say experience teaches fools, and I have found it so: there was a time when I did not believe that these creatures were any thing but common birds, but now I know another story—Oh, I've witnessed such strange things!—Isn't it reasonable to suppose, that these little creatures, having once been such as we are, should feel a sort of friendliness towards a ship's crew, and wish to give warning when bad weather or bad fortune is ahead that every man may be prepared for the worst?"—"Do you conceive," said I, "that any people but seamen are ever changed into the birds we have been talking of?"—"No, for certain, not," answered the mate; "and none but the sailors that are drowned, or thrown overboard after death. While in the form of Carey's chickens, they undergo a sort of purgatory, and are punished for their sins; they fly about the wide ocean far out of sight of land, and never find a place whereon they can rest the soles of their feet, till it pleases the Lord Almighty to release them to himself,"——was greeted by the joyful intelligence that a schooner was in sight, and that she had hoisted her flag in answer to our signals. She bore down upon us with a good wind, and in about an hour hove to, and spoke us. When we had informed them of our unhappy situation, the captain ordered the boat to be lowered, and came on board of our vessel, with three of his crew.

The mate now endeavoured to encourage the seamen to exertion. They cleared away the wreck of the fore-top-mast, which had hitherto encumbered the deck, and put up a sort of jury-mast in its stead, on which they rigged two sails. When these things were accomplished, we got up our moorings, and had our course for New Providence. The mate had fortunately been upon the Bahama seas before, and was aware of the difficulties he would have to encounter in navigating them. The weather continued moderate, and after two days of agitating suspense, we made Exuma Island, and cast anchor near its shore.

The arrival of our vessel, and all the circumstances annexed to this event, were soon made known upon the island; a gentleman, who resided on his plantation, sent to request our company at his house. We gladly accepted his hospitable offers, and immediately went ashore.

Those who have been at sea, can conceive the delight which the appearance of trees and verdurous fields—the odours of fruits and flowers—and the sensations of security and freedom that arise from treading on the earth, produce in the mind at the termination of a long voyage. Every step we took seemed to infuse additional vigor into our limbs. Our host met us at the door of his mansion, and immediately introduced us to his wife and family, and likewise to several persons who were visitants at that time. We were ushered into an airy hall; the window-curtains of which had just been sprinkled with water and the juice of limes. The odours of the fruit, and the coolness produced by the evaporation of the fluid, excited a most tranquilizing influence upon the mind, and made the distressing scenes I had recently witnessed pass from my remembrance like a dream.—We were soon conducted into another apartment, where an elegant banquet, and a tasteful variety of the most exquisite wines, awaited us. Here we continued until evening and then returned to the hall. From its windows, we beheld the setting sun, curtained by volumes of glorious coloured clouds, and shedding a dazzling radiance upon the sea, which stretched in stillness to the horizon. Our vessel lay at a little distance; and when a small wave happened to break upon her side, she seemed for a moment to be encircled with gems. The dews had just began to fall, and that composing stillness, which, in tropical climates, pervade all nature at such a time, was undisturbed by the slightest murmur of any thing. Two young ladies sat down to a harp and piano, and a gentleman accompanied them with a flute. The harmony was perfected by the rich gushing voice of one of the females of our party; and the flushed cheeks, and trembling eye-lids of the charming Bahamians, showed that the music affected their hearts, as much as it delighted their ears.

When the night was advanced, we retired to sleep—lulled by the pleasing consciousness of being secure from the misfortunes and dangers, to the invasions of which we had of late been so cruelly exposed.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors:—Being impressed with serious thoughts ever since I was capable of reflection, about the effects that death makes upon every family, especially in low or reduced circumstances, it has frequently occurred to my mind, that something might be done in order to lessen the expenses consequent on the decease of any member of a family when their little all, perhaps, as is frequently the case, has been expended on a protracted illness previous. It is a well known fact, that expenses for breaking ground for interments, unless attached to a particular sect, is very heavy—and even then, with little exception, the charges are more than what can be well afforded by many, or there are many who have neglected to pay the yearly stipend for such purposes—and understanding an association or society is about forming for the above purposes, that is to say, a person by paying the small sum of $3, may receive a certificate, ensuring the right of interment to himself or household without any further expense, other, than the person employed to break the ground; and further, as they disclaim any idea of gain, the prices of the interment of others than those who are members, will be at as low a rate as possible. I would, therefore, through your paper, call the attention of the public to a meeting, to which they are invited to attend, to be held at the Commissioners' Hall, in the district of Southwark, on Wednesday evening next, at 8 o'clock.

In eloquent but strictly just terms the Rochester Telegraph thus speaks in relation to the Grand Canal of New York:—"The whole route of the Erie Canal, we are most happy to learn, is now navigable, and Agriculture is sending forth her productions from the lakes to the ocean, while commerce returns and diffuses her treasures from the ocean to the lakes. The canal is teeming with all the productions of our own country and Europe. The life's blood of a great state is circulating freely and regularly through an artificial artery which infuses health and vigor into the whole system. What a glorious, transcendant work! It is worthy of the free spirits which conceived the project and the strong arms that performed the labor. It is a source of pride, and gladness and wealth to the present, and is full of promised and unnumbered blessings to future generations."

GENERAL LA FAYETTE.

Copy of a Letter of Gen. La Fayette, under date of 29th March, 1826, at Paris, to a Gentleman of Washington City.

"We are anxiously waiting for the arrival of two New-York packets: I hope they will bring me something from you. At all events, I will know what is going on at Washington, and other parts of the United States: it is a food to my mind, a consolation of my heart, which has become more than ever necessary to me. I am happy to think the Panama Mission is now on its way. I believe it of high moment for the welfare of South America and Mexico, for the prospects of mankind, and for the dignity of the people of the United States, that they may preserve and exert the moral influence to which they are so justly entitled."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Parliament was expected to be prorogued about the 2d or 3d of June.

Alexander Baring, the celebrated merchant, has been invited to stand as a candidate for the representation of the city of London. He will do honour to any constituents.

Mr. Brougham was to bring the general question of Negro Slavery before the House of Commons on the 20th, with a view to the adoption of more efficacious means for its mitigation and final extinction, than leaving it in the hands of the colonial legislatures.

An interesting conversation upon the subject of Negro Slavery in the West Indies, took place in the House of Lords on the 17th of April. The grand debate, however, will not come on until the 11th of May, when Mr. Brougham's motion is to be taken up. A French publicist or deputies early in April, that three thousand slaves were annually thrown overboard to escape detection.

Lord Byron, for the first time, took his seat in the House of Lords on the 10th, as the successor of his immortal kinsman.

The Blonde frigate, Captain Lord Byron, when refitted, will, it is said, proceed to St. Petersburgh, to take on board the Duke of Wellington, and return with his Grace about the month of July.

An awful instance of sudden death occurred lately at Drury Lane Theatre. Mr. B. Ball, banker, of Dublin, principal partner in the firm of Ball and Co. of that place, while sitting surrounded by his friends, in a private box, suddenly dropped back and expired.

The Liverpool and Manchester Railway Bill passed the British House of Commons on the 6th of April.

A new machine has been invented by an ingenious artizan of Lyons, France, by which a single workman can conduct 6 rotary looms, and weave silk, cotton, flax, hemp, and wool at the same time, with a celerity and perfection hitherto unknown.

The members of the University of Cambridge, (England) are four thousand eight hundred and sixty-six in number, and those of the University of Oxford, four thousand seven hundred and ninety-two, according to the respective Calendars (for 1826) of those great institutions

Baudin [brothers] booksellers, Paris, has just published the work which Buonaparte wrote in his twenty-first year, for the Academy of Lyons, and which is often referred to in the Memorial from St. Helena.

Marshal Soult asks eight thousand guineas for a picture in his possession, the Virgin and Child, by Murillo, the celebrated, Spanish painter, lord Berwick gave two thousand five hundred pounds for a similar one.

The first English country bank is said to have been established at Gloucester in 1713, by Mr. James Wood, whose son an eccentric individual of great age and immense wealth, still carries on the same.

MADRID, April 8.

Since the Emperor no longer pays the Arabs for lighting large fires on the mountains, to attract and destroy the winged locusts, which, crossing the mountains of Fez and Mequinenza, pass over into Spain, clouds of those insects come every year and ravage our fields: those of Andalusia, are covered with them, and it is much feared that harvest will be dull; they already begin to show themselves in the vicinity of this capital.

Missolonghi.—The following is given as a correct statement of the combined Turkish and Egyptian forces before Missolonghi:

Mamelukes	1,200
Disciplined troops of Ibrahim, including the Artillery commanded and directed by French Engineers,	8,600
Light troops of Ibrahim, Egyptians, Candiots, and others	3,400
Albanians in the pay of Ditto	2,200
Cossacks of the Captain Pacha	500
Officers of Health, Commissariat, &c.	350
Troops remaining of the army of Redshid Pacha	10,000
Total	25,150

Against this force, supported by a naval armament of nearly one hundred vessels, manned by at least 6,000 seamen and marines, the Greeks had nothing to oppose but a garrison of 1,800 brave men, and the co-operation of their fleet, but ill provided, and already exhausted by repeated efforts.

The Journal des Debats of the 12th of April, thus speaks in relation to the fall of Missolonghi. This is Chateaubriand's organ, and he is a prominent friend of Greece: it must, therefore, we fear, be taken as authentic.

The last lingering doubts as to the fate of Missolonghi have disappeared. The news of the day before yesterday is unfortunately confirmed. The confusion of dates which yesterday caused us to cherish a ray of hope, is explained. It was the 8th March, Old Style, or the 20th New Style, that Missolonghi defended by 4 to 5,000 men only, capable of bearing arms, yielded to an assault which cost the lives of some thousand of the assailants.—The bishop Joseph was burnt at a slow fire; the sick, the priests, the women and the children, perished in the flames or beneath the swords of the Turks. The marshes of Missolonghi are choaked with the dead. The bulwark of Western Greece has fallen! * * * And why did it fall? Oh, inextinguishable shame of the French Ministry! Two French officers conducted the rafts armed with cannons; two French officers taught the ferocious Egyptian where to place his batteries so as most effectually to crush the Christians.

The London Times of the 7th says, "Mr. Stratford Canning has received orders to make such pressing remonstrances, to the Turkish government, against their cruel war with the Greeks, that it is probable he will prevail upon them to comply; or if not to declare, immediately the independence of Greece, at least to cause a suspension of military operations until definitive negociations could be made. It is even expected that the news of an armistice will soon reach London.

Cobbett announces his intention of concluding a journey through England and Scotland, with a visit to the Edinburgh Reviewers. He says, "I intend to *dine* at Hereford about the middle of May. My intention is this: when I have put all my seeds into the ground, and grafted all my trees—which will be about the first of May—to set off, on horse-back, from this place to Reading, thence to Salisbury, and on, through Frome and Bristol, to Hereford; then to Worcester; then to Coventry, and on to Liverpool; and then right on, through thick and thin, to Glasgow, taking a look at the Cotton Lords as I go through Lancashire, and going to see that same Bolton, where *John Hays* was imprisoned for announcing my arrival *in good health* at Liverpool.—From Glasgow I shall take a sweep about, go to Modern Athens, and see the Edinburgh Reviewers; and then come back through Yorkshire, and on, through Lincolnshire, to Norwich; and then to Kensington, through Hertfordshire. I have a right to do it; and I will do it. I have always found, that to know and to be known, you must use your eyes as well as ears."

FISHING FOR TREASURE.

It appears by the official correspondence of Lord Nelson, after the battle of the Nile, that when the L'Orient blew up she had on board £600,000 sterling. The Pacha of Egypt has granted to Mr. Browning and others, a firman, giving them the exclusive privilege of employing the diving bell, for the purpose of extricating any treasure which may have been lost on the coast of Egypt. The firman is dated in January last, and is remarkable for the anxiety it exemplifies to introduce the modern discoveries of European science into that interesting and extraordinary country.

A Bengal paper of the 19th January contains the following account of a horrible suttee, or self immolation of a widow, which took place in December:—

"As I had availed myself of the night tide, I was at Chinsurah on Thursday morning, and on Friday before dawn, I passed Bookmagur. On the evening of the same day I reached Santipore, where I beheld a sight I had long desired to see, but a more horrible one I never witnessed. It was an immolation of a [illegible] with health and youth blooming in the countenance. I reached the spot only in time to see the fire lit, for the moment my boat was seen veering to the shore, the cowardly instigators hurried the woman away to the pile. In the act, however, of leading her to the place, I saw from the boat, that she was hardly able to move.—Two persons supported her by the arms, but before I got on shore, she was laid beside the corpse of her husband, and the fire had been applied. When she began to feel the flames, I saw her attempting with her hands to throw off the wood they had piled over her, but this seemed to have been a signal with the inhuman wretches that surrounded her to heap more fuel upon her, and they shouted so loud, crying "Hurree Bol," as to drown any shriek, however loud she might have had strength enough to make. I was too much shocked to stay, but before I had receded ten paces, I was told that the unfortunate victim had escaped. I returned to the scene and beheld a sight that made me shudder, and the recollection of which sends a thrill of horror yet through my body. The unfortunate woman had only succeeded in extricating herself from the wood and rolling down the pile; for the struggle and heat had nearly deprived her of life. She lay gasping for breath, her face and body exhibiting the most revolting spectacle imaginable. The respite, however, was of short duration, she was almost immediately shoved back by bamboo poles; and logs after logs were heaped upon her afresh. The ruffians that did this, I could have swept away into the fire in the place of the woman, and I felt indignation enough (had I possessed the power) to doom every individual of the party to an hour's seat upon her coals. Hard hearted wretches that could thus stand and see the most helpless of the human race roasted to death! It well accords with the dastardly spirit of the Bengalese. Could I command the means, I would certainly try a prosecution against those who assisted either in helping to destroy the unfortunate victim or in preventing her escape."

As an illustration of the proposition that "example is no warning," it is said that two men were committed to Warwick goal, Eng. for robbing a shepherd of 20 pounds, while Ford, a murderer, was hanging in their sight.

The ship Panther, at Salem, Mass. from Bahia, reports that accounts from Rio, giving intelligence from the River of Plate to the 9th March, had been received at Bahia by various arrivals. It appeared that on the 3d of February, an indecisive action was fought between the Brazilian and Buenos Ayrean squadrons, and that about the 27th of the same month another and very sanguinary conflict took place, in which the Brazilians were defeated with the loss of a steam vessel, one brig, and one ship (the Taporica) was driven on shore. It was stated that the blockade of the River could not be maintained, and that the American and British ministers at Buenos Ayres had promulgated their opinions of its inefficiency by public declaration. Several men of war sailed from Rio, (among which are two frigates) on receiving the foregoing intelligence, to reinforce the Brazilian squadron off Montevideo, which was closely invested on the land by the Patriot forces.

A negro died suddenly, lately, at the house of correction in Boston. In noticing the Coroner's Inquest the Boston Traveller says, "It is very remarkable, that this man spoke five languages, correctly and fluently; could repeat Shakspeare from beginning to end, and possessed, beside this, an uncommon fund of drollery. During the greater part of Napoleon's wars, he was a servant to different officers of distinction, where he had an opportunity of acquiring information and perfecting himself in waggishness. Intemperance was probably the cause of his death, resulting in a general disease and disorganization of important organs."

The New York Statesman says that the celebrated Automaton Chess Player, who has dared the skill, ingenuity and science of all chess-players in Europe, for some 50 or 60 years, was check-mated in his own quarters, and before an assembled multitude last week by a gentleman who is a citizen of N. York, and who, by the way, is considered a very skilful player of this scientific game. As usual, it was the conclusion of a game. The pieces were set as follows, and the gentleman was desired to make his election. On one side, a queen, knight and four pawns. On the other, a castle, bishop, knight, and three pawns. The gentleman took the latter, (which chess-players say was the worst side) and in eight moves he check-mated the automaton.

Major Joseph Morgan, Cashier of the Branch Bank of Darien, at Macon, Georgia, was murdered at his plantation near the latter place, on the night of Sunday, the 30th ult. by a man named Hugh Gallagher, who is supposed to have been partially deranged. Gallager being noisy and impertinent, was compelled by Major M. to go to bed. Major M. then retired in the same room, and occupied a bed with a young man of fourteen or fifteen years of age—two other men were also sleeping in the apartment. Some time after, probably about two hours, Gallagher arose, took the gun, placed it within a few inches of the ear of Major M. and discharged it. The charge passed through his head into the pillow, and the vital spark was extinguished instantly. His bed fellow was untouched, and it is somewhat singular, that no one in the room was wakened by the report. It was heard by a negro in another part of the house, who came immediately to ascertain the cause, and upon examination, Major Morgan was found dead, the bed covered with blood, the gun lying by it on the floor, and Gallagher gone; but he was fallen in with next morning, about five miles distant, and arrested. He confessed that he was guilty of the murder.

Beneath the foundation of the most ancient part of the building, which lately occupied the lot upon which the Philadelphia Arcade is now building, were found on Saturday last, three glass bottles of a very uncommon shape, in a decomposed state. The corks, if there were any, were entirely destroyed by time, and their original contents had given place to a solid mass of loam similar to that with which they were surrounded. On one of them are these letters and figures, "I. P. 1731." They appear to have been deposited in an earthen vessel, which was much decayed, part which has been preserved. To gratify the curious they have been placed in the Philadelphia Museum.

The friends of American literature will be gratified to learn that Messrs. Carey and Lea of Philadelphia have announced another novel from the "American Walter Scott," as Mr. Cooper has been called in France. The genius of Mr. Cooper is fertile and indefatigable. We have reason to believe, adds the National Gazette, that "the Prairie," will not be less meritorious and popular than his antecedent works. He has chosen a scene on which he may excel.

A Grocery Store and back buildings, in Second street between Callowhill and Noble street, owned by Mr. Bertzog and occupied by Mr. W. Fulmer, were, with their contents, destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. Three of the three story brick buildings on the row, south of the store, were much damaged, particularly the one adjoining it, the dwelling part of which was occupied as a boarding house by a widow lady, whose loss in the destruction and injury done to her furniture, &c. is very considerable. We understand that the buildings, as well as the merchandize in the store, were insured.

About half past 9 o'clock on Wednesday night, a gentleman passed from the Church of Dr. Wilson toward the railing round Washington Square, which he had not reached, when he felt a hand seize the chain and seal of his watch; he instantly grasped the upper end of the chain and jerked his body round. The pick-pocket, a tall, active, tattered, blackguard, with great adroitness jumped round, and with a stone or brick, it is believed, struck the gentleman a violent blow on the small of the back and fled, crying out: "John, take care of yourself." This shows there was an accomplice.

The Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, were closely engaged in business on Saturday, and did not adjourn until Sunday morning at day light. Mr. Monroe's claim, amounting to $29,000, including interest, was finally passed. The close application evinced by Congress at the termination of the session, forms a curious contrast to the delays and procrastination presented at its commencement.

The first session of the Nineteenth Congress terminated on Monday last, and both houses adjourned in perfect harmony with each other. They meet again on the first Monday in December next.

The present exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts of this city has great claims upon the attention of the liberal and curious—it will vie with any which have preceded it. There are a number of productions of American artists of great excellence in every point of view, and many choice pictures from the Count de Survilliers; of N. Amory, Esq. of Boston; of R. Gilmor, Esq. of Baltimore; and of Miss M. Hamilton, of the Woodlands; this being the first institution of the kind in this country, its annual exhibitions should not be forgotten by the public.

The Bible Society of Philadelphia, during the eighteenth year of their operation, terminating in this month, stereotyped 10,000 English Bibles; imported five hundred German Bibles, and five hundred New Testaments from Hamburg, and distributed 9154 copies in the English, French, German, Hebrew, Welsh and Portuguese languages, throughout most of the States, the West Indies, South America and the Burman Empire.—A Bible Society has been established at Bogota.

Mr. Randolph left Philadelphia on Saturday, at noon, to embark on board the ship Alexander, lying at New-Castle. An immense concourse was assembled at Chesnut street landing, to witness his departure, among whom were some pick-pockets. One of them was taken into custody when in the act of cutting out a pocket book. The great majority of the crowd consisted, however, of the most respectable people. There was, of course, no noise: but when he entered the cabin, a multitude, desirous of having a closer view of "the lion of the day," rushed after him. He avoided gratifying their curiosity, by repairing to the ladies' cabin—the ladies making no objection.

On Friday evening of last week, one of the hands employed on board of the steam-boat Superior, laying at Wilmington, Del. picked up a gun which had been left, some time previously, by a passenger, and which was supposed to be empty, but upon his putting the muzzle out at one of the cabin windows, and attempting to snap it, it went off, and lodged several shot in the arm of a small black boy who was standing upon the wharf, but who, it is understood, is not seriously injured.

Farmers Attend.—As corn planting is generally over, now is the time to attend to clearing your growing wheat of rye, cockle, garlic, &c. For two or three days appropriated to this purpose, you will be richly rewarded—your wheat will thrive better, it will be pure for seed another year; and when you call on the miller, you can say you have *Wheat* to sell and not *cheat*, and demand the highest market price, which he will then pay with satisfaction.

From an Inventory recently taken of the effects of the late CALEB BRINTON, deceased, of West Chester, it appears that his Personal Estate was worth more than three hundred thousand dollars! Of this there were deposited in the Bank of Chester county, 35,357 dollars. The law relating to Collateral Inheritances, lately passed by our Legislature, took effect one month too late to take from this estate the next per centage of about 7,500 dollars.

Dr. Mc'Clelland, of Philadelphia, was in York Pa. last week, and performed numerous operations for the relief of persons afflicted with diseases of the eye. He took up the carotid artery of a lad labouring under a paralytic affection caused by the pressure of a tumor on the brain. This delicate and dangerous operation was very successfully performed, and is followed by favourable symptoms of ultimate beneficial effects. The fortitude with which the pain was endured by the patient, is highly applauded by those who witnessed it.

The schr. Decatur, lately found at sea, by the brig Rooke, without captain or mate, has arrived at New York. She had a number of slaves on board, who it appears had surprised these two officers, and threw them into the sea. The Decatur sailed from Baltimore on the 6th ult. for New Orleans. On the 25th, in lat. 33, long. 73, while one man was on the foreyard, one man at the helm, the mate and two men below, and the captain astride the rail scraping some mud from the anchor stock, two of the blacks seized the captain by the leg and pitched him overboard. Some noise and confusion ensued, on hearing which the mate came on deck, approached the railing, was seized by three blacks and thrown overboard. The crew then attempted to lower the boat to save them and to alter the helm; but were prevented doing either by the blacks. Their object was to carry the vessel to St. Domingo, where they thought they should be at liberty.

The steam boat Codorus arrived at Towanda, in Bradford county, Pa. on the 5th inst. Her approach to the village was hailed by the firing of a feu de joi and the ringing of bells. The banks of the river were immediately lined by hundreds of citizens that had been previously apprised of her near approach to the place, and who flocked in to greet her arrival. On Tuesday captain Elgar was invited to partake of a public dinner, which was accepted, and a most respectable party sat down to the entertainment. On capt. Elgar's introduction to the company at dinner, he was appropriately addressed by Alpheus Ingham, esq. in behalf of the citizens of Bradford county. The Codorus was to proceed on the 11th to Newtown and Owego, in the state of New York! The bodies of John Turk and Seber Whilmarsh, the two persons who were drowned by the explosion of the steamboat Susquehanna, have been found in the river, a short distance below Berwick.

Accounts from Monmouth county, N. J. state that fires are raging extensively in the Pines. Much damage has been sustained in Cedar Swamp property, fences, and wood cut ready for market. The prevailing winds the greater part of last week being from the west and north west, the fire was making rapid progress towards the sea coast; but on the 19th the wind changed to the South and South East.

The Boston papers of Saturday mention that fires have broken out in the woods in various parts of the country. In Dover, about forty acres of woodland were burnt over. On the 7th inst. a fire broke out in Douglas, and overran more than a thousand acres of land.—On the same day, the dwelling house and other buildings of Captain Dyar Clark, in Franklin, were burnt up, and nearly fifty acres of woodland were overrun by the fire.

Five barges, (four of them open boats) were lately commissioned by the Collector of Havana, as privateers, to cruize against the South Americans—but accounts had been received that they were committing piratical depredations on the coast of Cuba, upon all vessels they fell in with. Remonstrances were made at Havana, against the commissioning of those boats, as notorious pirates were known to be concerned in them.

A letter received by a gentleman in Norfolk, from a friend on board the United States frigate United States, at Chorillos, states, that the British brig of war, Ranger, had just arrived from Valparaiso.—She brings the melancholy intelligence of the death of Lieutenant Coeyman, of Marines, late of the ship Peacock. He died on the passage from Chorillos to Valparaiso.—His death was universally lamented by the officers, seamen and marines, of the Peacock.

On the 15th instant, a suit was instituted in Charleston, against Daniel Green, high constable of Charleston district, for a misdemeanor in not having caused to be executed the warrant of the magistrates and freeholders who tried the slave Michael, and having convicted him of arson, sentenced him to be hung on the second Friday of April last. Green was acquitted, as the warrant authorising his execution was construed to be defective.

The Drama.

The Philadelphia theatre, after a very long season, and a very profitable one to the managers, closed on Saturday night. The pieces were the tragedy of Pizarro, and the new spectacle of Undine, or the Spirit of the Waters. The part of Rolla, was performed to a very numerous audience, by Mr. E. Forrest, who gave evidence of peculiar excellence throughout the play and elicited the most rapturous plaudits. We have never seen the attention of the house more closely riveted by the exertions of any other man, and feel assured there prevailed but one universal opinion in the theatre on this evening, and that justified the distinction which has been bestowed on him—that he is "the first and best *American* performer in the country."

The tragedy of the Revenge was attempted at the theatrical room of the Washington Museum on Tuesday night. The representative of Zanga belongs to the fraternity of typos, and received at his *entre* a very *pressing* reception, by a motley groupe who had crowded together to partake of the treat. It is doubtful whether his fame as a tragedian will survive his pretensions to a more profitable occupation; at least it faltered at the end of the fourth act of this play; when the proprietor appeared, and begged the indulgence of the audience as he would be compelled to close the performance, it being then past his usual time for shutting up. Zanga and his associates were accordingly suffered to depart, after strutting their little hour upon the stage.

"With mirth and humour let old wrinkles come,
For why should man whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster."

The theatre at Baltimore, under Messrs. Wood and Warren, opened on Monday evening last. Miss Kelly performed Beatrice on Wednesday. Miss Tilden, we learn, is engaged in the company.

We find by the Albany papers that Mr. Hyle is performing at the theatre in that city. He may be permanently engaged, we are not apprised to the contrary.

There are two Theatres in Rochester, N. Y. one, which has been established some time, belongs to Messrs. Smith & Davis—the other is a new and handsome concern, under the management of Mr. H. A. Williams. Mr. Dwyer has been playing in the old Theatre to good houses. The new Theatre opened on Monday week. Mrs. Williams spoke the prize address on this occasion.

A Circus and Riding School was to be opened on the 22d inst. at Salem, Mass. under the equestrian management of Mr. Hunter. On Saturday of each week a performance is to be given in the afternoon, to commence at half past two.

The theatrical corps at Boston having closed their campaign are gone to Providence, R. I. and will open the theatre there on the 29th of the present month.

The Grand spectacle of the Cataract of the Ganges with Real Water, has been brought forward at the City Theatre, Boston, in fine style, by Mr. Burroughs, the Manager, who takes the part of Jack Robinson. The Scenery, dresses, decorations and the equipage of the horses are said to be truly splendid.

A new opera called Don Giovanni, taken from the old pantomime of Don Juan, is performed with success at the New York theatre. The music is by Mozart.

The tragedy of Jane Shore and the farce of the Irish Tutor or New Lights, were performed for Mr. Greene's benefit, at Mobile, on the 28th ult.

At New-Orleans on the 22d ult. was performed the celebrated extravaganza of Tom and Jerry, or Life in London. Bob Logic, Mr. Caldwell. Previous to which the new and admired comedy, which was received with distinguished marks of approbation on its first representation, called King Charles II. King Richard, Mr. Wilson; Capt. Copp, Russell; Mary, Miss Placide. Cherry and Fair Star was performed on the 25th ult. for the first time there. The Greek Rhigas took a benefit at the French theatre in that city on the evening of the 25th, which was announced as his last night.

Mrs. Meline took her benefit on the 3d inst. at Montreal, when Keene, the vocalist, volunteered to play in the afterpiece of "Brother and Sister." The Theatre closed on the 8th inst. with the comedy of the Dramatist and the farce of Raising the Wind—Vapid and Jeremy Didler, Mr. F. Brown—being for his benefit. This Theatre has been quite a losing concern. The Circus, after having been newly fitted up and repaired, was to open on the 8th inst.

It appears by the London prints that Mr. Pelby, who had taken his passage in the ship Cortes, to return home, received a pressing solicitation from the Committee of the "Western Philanthropic Institution of London," that he would remain and play "Brutus," for the annual benefit to be taken at Drury Lane, the 18th of April, which he consented to do. This is an honor that must be flattering to Mr. Pelby—likewise to his friends and countrymen. This Institution is supported by a great portion of the nobility and gentry, and a selection of this kind is generally considered as flattering in the extreme even to those who rank foremost in their profession.

The Royalty Theatre, in London, was destroyed by fire on the 11th of April. The theatre was principally of wood, and so rapid was the burning that nothing was saved. It is supposed to have caught from some sparks from the scene of Mount Vesuvius, that must have lodged in the canvas work.

The London Globe says,—"Mr. Macready is, we hear, in treaty with Mr. Price, the proprietor of the principal theatres in America, to succeed Mr. Kean in that hemisphere.—Miss Poole is likewise negotiating for an engagement with the same spirited Manager.—Miss Kelly, sister of the actress of that name, at the Drury-Lane Theatre and the English Opera House, is the favorite heroine, both in Tragedy and Comedy, in Philadelphia and New York."

The theatre royal, Haymarket, opened on the 17th April. Liston, Vining, Williams, Mrs. Glover, and other established favourites were in the company. Mr. Elliston, of Drury-Lane, had recovered his health, and was preparing to come out in the character of Falstaff.

The late Musical Festival at York, (Eng.) gave a profit to the Managers of £150,000, which they have determined to divide in equal portions amongst the Infirmaries of York, Leeds, Hull and Sheffield, making £47,500 each.

A new tragedian has appeared at Covent Garden Theatre, whose style of acting, taste, and accomplishments, are of a different order from those of any debutant who has for several years aspired to the first honors of the profession. Mr. Serle, who has twice performed the part of Hamlet, has evidently considered the art of acting as one deserving anxious study; has declined the boldness of relying on immediate impulses; and has sought, by care and application, to give a correct and graceful view of the characters which he seeks to embody. In person he is about the middle size; with a fine and expressive face, spontaneous and elegant action, and a voice remarkably round and sweet in level dialogue, though requiring skilful management in the expression of passion, from a deficiency in volume. His enunciation has singular clearness and beauty; he does not run over a passage with indistinct rapidity to produce a striking effect, nor introduces sudden jerks or changes, but "uses all gently," and enables the audience to perceive and feel every shade of meaning, though at the risk of allowing himself to be forgotten in his author. In the expression of filial love and sorrow, which breathe through almost the whole part, Mr. Serle is singularly happy. The mirth too, in which Hamlet occasionally indulges, is finely represented as breaking out of his melancholy, and partaking of its shade.

Times are easily changed, say the London critics, at Drury Lane, since Kean played Shylock, and Elliston, Launcelot; since Young and Kean performed together; and Macready followed them with his earnestness and domestic pathos. Of Tragedy the company is incapable; in Comedy it is stronger, yet unattractive; and in Opera, Mr. Horn and Miss Graddon are the chief performers. There has been no lack of zeal in the management; but little could be effected without greater strength in all the departments; and now that Liston is returning, and the names of Sinclair and Miss Stephens gleam in the distant promise of the bills, we hope better things. Elliston's absence casts a cloud over the theatre, which we trust will shortly be removed by the liberality of his creditors, who may remember the profits which they have derived from his energy and enterprize in better days, and the spirit with which he has improved and gladdened Old Drury.

Weber's new Opera of Oberon, or the charmed Horn, has been brought out at Drury Lane Theatre, and is highly praised. The new after piece of John Brown is very popular.

The London Theatres are dreadfully infested with thieves. The robbers are generally well dressed, respectable looking persons, and go in gangs of ten or fifteen. If any one is caught, they immediately call out "a fight; fair play," and contrive in this way to effect a rescue.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS

The Fatal Repast, on our first page, presents a true picture of a scene at sea. It possesses much interest and will be read with attention.

A supplement containing advertisements accompanies this paper, and will be continued weekly to give room for articles of a more desirable and intellectual character.

We are pleased to find our old friend "Francis" among us again.—He will be always welcome.—"Lady, I have not knelt to thee, as many a one has knelt," shall be inserted next week.

We are promised an "Original Tale," from "Selim," which, we are aware, our readers are quite as desirous to have soon, as ourselves, and we hope it will not be long before we be allowed to acknowledge its receipt.

"Sketch inscribed to Miss A. E. B." by "Vergennes," "Parody on Hamlet's Soliloquy," by "Valerian," "To my old Ship," by the "Ocean Bard," and "Idle Verses," by "Propertius," are received.

An Essay on "Habit," by "J. W." shall appear immediately.

Enigmas, Charades, and Rebuses, from 1 to 10, have come to hand and will be attended to in order. It is pleasing to see with what avidity these amusing trifles are sought after. This must be a sufficient reason, at all times, to encourage their manufacture and to insure them an early insertion.

Capt. Kellum, of the steam boat Pennsylvania, purposes making another trip to the Canal to-morrow. The boat is in fine order;

all her works has been thoroughly overhauled this season, and she now passes through the water with increased celerity.—If the day should prove favorable, there will be a numerous company, no doubt, as many of our citizens have expressed a desire to behold the progress making with the canal located adjacent to the new city of Delaware, where the boat stops. She will leave Market street wharf precisely at seven o'clock.

We have received the third number of the Garland, or new general Repository of Fugitive Poetry, by G. A. Gamage, printed in Auburn, N. Y. This work has been delayed in its regular publication in consequence of some domestic vicissitude in the family of the editor, and the period occupied in removing the establishment to a wider sphere, in order to ensure its periodical appearance. It is now expected there will be no interruption to its issuing at the time allotted for each number. It is neatly printed and from the talents bestowed on it will command a large share of patronage.

The Acting American Theatre, No. 3, has just appeared. It contains the American tragedy of Superstition, by James N. Barker, Esq. with the likeness of Mrs. Duff, in the character of Mary—the design and engraving of which is equalled only by the two first portraits of the other numbers. The typography is neat, and improves on every publication.—The public are indebted to the publishers for their perseverance in getting this work up, and they certainly deserve encouragement equal to the expense which they have been at, which there is reason to believe now will be attended to them. Arthur Murphy's *petite* comedy of the "Old Maid" will form the next number, with a characteristic likeness of Mrs. Francis.

GREECE.

The nature of our political and commercial relations with other powers, as well of Europe as America, have forbidden, hitherto, a further international connexion between this country and Greece than a public expression of sympathy on our part for those who are struggling to be free, and ardent desires that their struggles may not be fruitless. More than this, would be to violate that *implied treaty* of neutrality, which exists between these United States and other powers with which they are connected.

Our citizens, nevertheless, have not failed to express, with an audible voice, their feelings towards the Greeks, and that expression has been from time to time, accompanied with tokens of real sympathy, and means of furthering their noble designs. The state of Greece has, however, we apprehend, never been well understood by those who reside in this country; the information received from different sources is always discordant; defeats are magnified into expulsions, and successful attacks are rendered calamitous by extensive massacres. Those who have noted with any degree of precision, the reported results of victories obtained by the Greeks, can not fail to have observe, that more Turks have been extirpated than can be called into the field by "the commander of the faithful"—and ships have been destroyed sufficient to have swept the whole coast of Turkey in Europe from Byzantium to the Adriatic. On the other hand, preset altercations among the Greek chiefs have been magnified into national discords; and the army of the Turks, have from the same case, been powerfully increased by disappointed Greek commanders. Those exaggerations have had their origin with interested individuals, who value the difference of a fraction of one per cent. in a foreign or domestic stock beyond those liberties and blessings which the stock was created to secure and perpetuate. It is a fact, that many of the victories on either side, during the Greek war, have never been heard of, East of France, and their effects never felt beyond the stock jobbing market of London, among whose managers it is standing policy "to darken councils" upon affairs with the fluctuation of which their interests are connected. Hence we, only at long intervals, through contrary efforts of interested individuals or neighbouring powers, have a imple tale of Greece—of Grecian victory or Grecian loss—and, indeed, the truth thus approaching through such a cloud of error, excites suspicion, and we doubt as much credulities as of inventions.

Our own prejudices have also conspired against our judgment of Greece. We have enlisted our feelings for the descendants of Plato, of Aristotle, of Homer, &c., and have founded a confidence of the success of the Greeks, on the talents of Epaminondas, the courage of Miltiades, and the devotion of Leonidas. We have talked of Athens as if the Porch and the Academy were there—they have broke forth in fancy from the walls of strength and seen the grove peopled with the Muses, and the devotees of science. We appear to have forgotten that the victory of the arms of ancient Greece was acquired by resisting the *approaches* of foreign despots.—That the enemies of Greece, of olden times, passed to the city's gates upon the bodies of the city's defenders—that her glory was in securing independence and not in achieving freedom. All good feelings of sympathy and all desires of her success should be extended to that struggling nation, together with such means as generous sacrifice for another's welfare may warrant—but we should avoid the error of exulating upon the success of modern Greece by the military success, or literary fame of early Athens. The abode of the gods as godlike men, the land of science and of arts, the birth-place of genius, and the haunts of the muses must be free, says the enthusiastic scholar, as he luxuriates in the page of Homer.—"Mere pomp of warder" What has the fame of Leonidas to do with the courage of men who have seen their country for ages the abode of despots and their brethren the slaves of slaves? What does a man understand of the feelings of freedom that has never put his foot to earth with other sounds than the clink of chains? Greece is now struggling to break those fetters; indeed, her best blood on her hard gained treasures have been poured out to obtain that blessing which she envies in others, and amid all the struggles, we hear the student, and the man of reading, (lifting his eyes from his thumbed volume,) say the descendants of such beings as are here immortalized, must be free. Go sell that volume, buy a musket, and send it to the sons of Agamemnon, 'twill achieve more of freedom than fifty volumes of Homer.

Greece has found, and it is time, that her admirers felt, that other circumstances than the exaggerated fame of actions three thousand years old, must conspire to expel the Turk from Europe—his scymetar regards nothing but its own *descent*, and he would sit in conquest upon the last broken column of Athens' beauties, and light his pipe with the only remaining roll of all that the inspiration of history and science have dictated.

The fall of Missolonghi and the massacre of so many inhabitants, cast another gloom over the prospects of that struggling people; and though the loss of a single city is not the destruction of the whole cause, yet, if other powers do not interpose and certain individuals direct the storm, the efforts of the Greeks must be soon paralized, and their hopes, for many years at least, perhaps forever, cut off.

In our own efforts to effect the independence of these States, besides that *moral force* of well regulated minds, which was our fullest pledge of success, we enlisted the feelings of other nations in our behalf, and secured their services, by making it evident their good was identified with our success. France, and Spain, and Holland, either yielded us immediate, direct aid of the most valuable kind, or diverted from us a portion of our enemy's power. Greece has not been thus fortunate; individuals alone have tendered aid, and that too often mercenary. Contributions and subscriptions have added something to her means of defence—but no power has diverted the attention of the Turks from the single object of their vengeance—and thus they have wasted away the pride of Greece and exhausted her means of defence without diminishing their own forces.

Greece may, therefore, struggle on; in self devotion she may struggle, but she will not escape, unless some power prevents the co-operation of France with the Turks, and gives to her new armies and new fleets. This, we hope, England is effecting, and in the hope, rests the liberties of Greece—one army of disciplined soldiers would be worth twenty *ramparts* of the fame of dead heroes—and one treatise on modern tactics, would be worth to struggling Greece, the whole roll of Xenophon, Plato, or Socrates. The Greeks at this moment want physical force, and the sources of war.

WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

Our readers are, perhaps, apprised of the fact, that about thirty Congressional Representatives, have recently been denied admission to the grounds of Mount Vernon, whither they had gone to visit the tomb of Washington. The present proprietor of the land, it should be remembered, gave public notice four years since, that he would no longer permit his estate to be a *rendezvous* for public games and sports on the Sabbath, as it had hitherto been; and in excluding one class of citizens from Sunday visits, he most necessarily extend his prohibitory censure to all, as he possessed no means of knowing, or at least should not stop to enquire into the motives or character of those who by this determination would become intruders. We stop not to question the propriety of the orders of Judge Washington; the ground is *his own*; his privacy is intruded on, he says, and his devotions disturbed by those who make the tomb of Washington, or its immediate vicinity, a place of reproachful mirth—his family is annoyed in his absence, and his property defaced and injured at all times—these are the reasons assigned for the course which he has thought proper to adopt. To these grave censures, of course, the gentlemen recently excluded from a visit to the grounds are not obnoxious—they would neither injure property, nor willingly encroach upon any other right of an individual, whether exalted or humble—nor was it so considered by Judge Washington—but as he had given a special notice to every steam boat captain in that vicinity, he considered that no person had a right to make his own case an exception, especially on the *Sabbath*, when on any other day he would be properly received.

Of the determination of the present proprietor of Mount Vernon it was not our intention to speak. But we may ask, whether among the Pilgrims to Mount Vernon there were not some who in their official character refuse to erect a Monument to the memory of Washington—refuse to prepare a place for his hallowed ashes, where they should rest upon the nation's possessions. When it was doubtful whether the family of Washington would consent to have his remains removed from the present vault in which they now rest, Congress was busy in its legislative and public offers, active in negociating to effect a purpose so consistent with the feelings of the people, and so due to the character of the nation. The consent was obtained—no *obstacles* now exist, and all *exertions* have ceased. Nothing that can be done will add to the glory of Washington—*that* is so exalted, so permanently fixed, that no act of legislators, nor any devotion of pilgrimage can add one "jot or tittle" to its height.—But the memory of Washington is to be cherished with becoming solemnity and *demonstrations* of respect, as a duty that we owe *ourselves*, as a bright example to our children—we may be told, and it has been declared upon the floor of Congress, that no other monument is required for the Father of our country than the hearts of his grateful countrymen—we should be apt to suppose that the heart which could dictate such a speech would, at least, furnish *one stone* towards a monument.

We will not attempt to offer an argument in favour of some visible token of a nation's respect—the will of the people is, we believe, decidedly in favour of granting any sum that might be considered necessary to effect such an object. But, it is thought mete for our representatives to visit the tomb of Washington shall they in doing this, in approaching the nation's property, 'be liable to actions of trespass for injuring individual possessions'—that which gives the highest value to the estate of Mount Vernon, the sacred ashes of its former owner—is not claimed by the present proprietor—he has resigned to his country's wishes what indeed was his country's right, but while the country refuses to receive what it so clamorously claimed. No one will censure Judge Washington for guarding with especial care the bones of his kinsman.

We repeat our opinion, that the nation should approach the tomb of Washington upon national ground. Yet, if this is not soon provided for, it will be too late to attempt it. Others, with slender means, smitten with the cool, calculating, and unfeeling policy of the nation, have determined to erect, at *Mount Vernon*, a monument to Washington, and thus forever prevent those *chills* which seize the national councils as the subject is agitated in Congress. The Grand Lodges of the several states have taken the subject into their own hands—and large subscriptions have already been made towards the object they contemplate. The present recess of Congress will probably afford the last opportunity which will offer for arousing the people to the discharge of a solemn duty they owe themselves—and thus compelling the representatives to consult national honor and national gratitude—after the next session, the remains of Washington will be considered, we presume, as consigned to the care of his masonic brethren, who will not neglect their sacred charge.

We understand that a celebrated Mr. H. who figured a year or two since in a warm theological controversy in this city, has recently brought himself under the censure of the laws of New-Jersey. The story is this: a young lady in the vicinity of Moorestown reported to be wealthy, attracted his attention, but as he had never seen her, he thought proper to introduce himself by letter, demanding her in marriage. As the young lady has been in a poor state of health for some time, the offer was not acceded to by her brother. In consequence of which he received a challenge from the theological gentleman; but this murderous system not being the fashion with the other he was arrested—he presented a loaded *pistol* at the officer, which he was prevented from firing by the bystanders. He has obtained security for his appearance at the court of Burlington county, where he will shortly be tried for this shameful misdemeanour.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.

It is said that the money to be raised for the relief of Thomas Jefferson is to be appropriated to the purchase of tickets in his lottery, which are to be committed to the flames on the 4th of July.

The Second anniversary of the Sunday and Adult School Union was celebrated on Tuesday evening at the Church, Washington Square. The annual very interesting report was read, and several addresses were made.

There are now about 60 boats owned at Mount Carbon, engaged in the coal trade, and probably ten or twelve more will be launched in the course of a very short time. There are other boats owned along the line of the canal, which trade there, and which will probably leave about 70 permanently engaged in the coal trade.

The notes of the Farmers' Bank at Reading, are received on deposit, at the Bank of the United States, at the Mechanics' Bank, and at the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, in this city.

The High Constables of the City, give Public Notice, that from and after the tenth day of June next, the Laws and Ordinances, respecting Hogs, Dogs and Goats, found running at large within the City of Philadelphia, will be rigidly and strictly enforced.

William M. Meredith, Esq. has been appointed by the governor one of the commissioners to investigate the causes and extent of pauperism in the city and county of Philadelphia.

The Academy of Natural Sciences have purchased the neat Gothic Building, occupied as the New Jerusalem Temple, and converted it into a commodious Hall for the meetings of the Academy and the reception of their Library and Cabinet.

The Jury in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Green, charged with the Murder of Sergeant Clunette at the Navy Yard, have just brought in a verdict of Guilty of Murder in the second degree.

Major General Harrison, and a number of other Members of Congress, arrived on Thursday in the Steam Boat from the South.

We have received, says Noah's N. Y. Advocate, a letter from Christian Roelins and James Workman, Esquires, New Orleans, enclosing as a committee, a check for $100 for the relief of Robert S. Coffin, the Boston Bard, which will be transmitted to him at Boston.

The remains of Mr. John Wilson, who has been missing for some months past, were found on the shore of the Delaware, opposite the Swede Church, on the 18th inst.

Capt. Symmes is now lecturing in Boston, and meets with much attention.

Green peas are selling in our markets for 25 cents per peck.

The whole quantity of coal despatched from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia, commencing on the 3d of March last, to the 13th inst. inclusive, is 9627 tons, or 269,556 bushels, being more than double the amount shipped from hence to the same period of last year.—The business of the Company is carried on with increasing energy; one million of bushels will be sent down from Mauch Chunk this season.

An affray took place at the Chesapeake Canal last week, between two of the hands employed on the work, when one threw kicked the other in the stomach, which caused his death.

A drowned man was picked up afloat, in the Christiana last week, supposed to have fallen from on board some vessel in the Delaware. His appearance indicated that he had laid for a considerable time in the water.

A child of Mr. Samuel Ritter, of Reading, Pa. about a year old, was scalded to death last week in a hogshead of water, boiling hot. It had been placed on the straw mattress, covering the hogshead, for a moment, when in its play, the mattress tilted and it was precipitated to an awful and almost instant death.

The ministers to Panama will probably sail from New York, about the first of June, in the new sloop of war Lexington.

The trial of Beauchamp, charged with the murder of Colonel S. S. Sharp, commenced on the 8th May, at Frankford, Kentucky. The prisoner being arraigned, plead not guilty, when the Court adjourned.

The Ohio State Journal of the 4th inst. contains nearly four columns of Advertisements in small type, describing property advertised for public sale by the Marshal of the State.

There are 3000 bible societies in the world, founded all within twenty years. Their annual receipts are about £1,000,000 ($4,500,000) and more than three millions of Bibles have been distributed over the globe in 140 different languages.

The Eastport Sentinel states, that considerable quantities of table salt, made from the mineral, are for sale at the stores in that place, put up in small baskets. The business is not carried on extensively, but will be increased, if found profitable.

The elegant Mansion House in the town of Winchester, Kentucky, the property of Richard Hawes, Jr. was entirely consumed by fire, on the 2d inst. with a great portion of the furniture. This is said to have been the largest and most splendid dwelling in Kentucky, and proverbial for the hospitality of its owner.

The salary of the Postmaster General has been increased, it is said, to 5000 dollars.

The Alexandria Herald says, ripe strawberries have appeared in our market for several days past at 25 and 25 cents a quart.

Despatches have been received at the Navy Department, from the squadron in the Pacific, as late as January last, at which time the crews of the different vessels were healthy. The Frigate United States was at Chorillos, the Peacock expected here in a few days from Valparaiso. The Dolphin was at the Mulgrave Islands.

The Duke of Saxe Weimar arrived at Pittsburg on Monday of last week.

The revenue of Colombia last year, amounted to $6,196,725; and the expenses of the army and navy alone to $11,794,595—nearly double the revenue.

Hon. Saml. A. Foot is appointed by the Legislature of Connecticut, a United States Senator for six years from the 4th of March next.

A resolution passed the House of Representatives of the U. S. for the removal of the remains of the late Commodore Perry from the place of their repose in the West Indies, to the late residence of the gallant hero of Erie.

Commodores Bainbridge and Jones, of the Navy Board, are on a tour of inspection of the Navy Yards of the Eastern Department. After inspecting those at New-York, Charleston, and Portsmouth, they will visit the Navy establishment at Sackett's harbor.

A Mr. Nehemiah Mason, of Westbrook, Me. aged about 40, died last week by drinking too much cold water. He had been assisting in unloading boards.

In the Custom House Department at New-York, there are employed 173 officers, whose annual stipends amount to $167,000.

Dr. Brownlee has resigned the professorship of languages in Roger's College, New Brunswick, and Dr. John Nelson has been appointed his successor. An address was delivered by the students to Dr. Brownlee, on the occasion of his retirement from office, to which the Doctor made a suitable reply.

The Zanesville Republican states, that Mr. Harrison, the carrier of the M'Connelsville mail, was caught in the storm of the 28th ult. and he, together with his mail bag and buffalo robe, were actually blown from the horse, but received no injury!!!

Twenty two steamboats are employed on the North River, the present season.

The Lachine Canal at Montreal is finished, and the first boat passed through on the 7th inst. in two hours. The expense of pilots, and the danger and risk of going through the rapids can now be avoided.

The Colombiano of the 5th ult. says:—"The Mexican and Colombian squadrons are expected at Matamoras in the month of March, and it is not impossible that the place may go into the possession of the Colombians, without much resistance."

Cooper, the Novelist, with his family, has taken his passage on board the Hudson, Captain Champlin, which sails on the 1st of June next, for London.

The Medical Vapour Bath is in successful operation in New York, under the management of respectable physicians. It is pronounced "the sovereignest thing" in the world for cutaneous complaints generally.—The cures of erysipelas have been wonderful.

Major General Scott and his aid Lieut. H. Smith, has arrived at New-York, from Savannah, Geo.

A young man about 18 years of age, whilst engaged in swimming a horse near the sugar house wharf, Fell's Point, (Balt.) was washed off the animal and drowned.

The Black Rock Beacon says, that a few days since a man was wounded, it is supposed mortally, by a person in the employ of the Customs at Queenstown. The man was driving a wagon across the ferry, as I was told by the officer to stop [illegible] do so [illegible] shot.

To answer a double purpose of celebrating the next anniversary of our independence and making improvements, some of the citizens of Ulster County, New-York, intend to charge a large rock with Two thousand pounds of gunpowder, and it is expected that the report of the explosion will be heard over a great part of the New-England States!

A national bank had been established at Buenos Ayres, which was calculated to sustain public credit, and facilitate the accumulation of revenue, and had already produced the most flattering effects.

A gentleman from Youngstown, Niagara county, N. Y. states, that a few days since, A. G. Hinman, Esq. collector of that port, made prize of a quantity of loaf sugar, valued at Nine Hundred Dollars which an individual was in the act of smuggling from Canada. The sugar was owned in Rochester, N. Y.

An Indiana Editor apologizes for the suspension of his paper one week, as there was a marriage in the family.

The Richmond Compiler complains of the drought in that quarter, by which vegetation suffers severely—water courses low—wheat dusted—corn put back—pasturage injured—and butter and vegetables scarce and dear.

It has been ascertained by experiment that linseed oil, being washed over trees previously to their budding out, will render them impervious to frost.

We observe the following card in the Intelligencer—"The friends and correspondents of Mr. John Randolph, of Roanoke, are informed, that his address, (for the summer,) will be to the care of Gowan & Marx, London."

The steam boat Codorus, arrived at Binghampton, Broome County, New York, on the afternoon of Saturday last.—Binghampton is on the north east branch of the Susquehanna, and about 40 miles above the Pennsylvania line by the course of the river.

We learn that the amount of interest allowed by Congress to the State of Maryland and the City of Baltimore, for advances made during the last war, will exceed 140,000 dollars, 100,000 of which is due to the State, and is appropriated as a fund for the support of Common schools.

The small pox has made its appearance in Cincinnati; but owing to the prompt and energetic measures adopted by the corporation, it was prevented from spreading. Physicians had been employed to visit every house in the city, and to vaccinate all persons who did not possess this safeguard against the attacks of this loathsome and fatal disease.

The people on board of the ship Criterion, arrived at New York, on Monday, saw a whale in the Bay. An old whaler pronounced it a Sperm Whale. When crossing the spit in eleven feet water, it grounded, and got off with considerable difficulty, after which it pursued its course up Amboy Channel.

The U. S. frigate Constellation, Capt. Woolsey, bearing the broad pendant of Com. Warrington, arrived at Pensacola on the 28th ult.

Persons full of animal spirits are commonly amusing, but those who are full of vegetable spirits are always disgusting.

The New York Gazette states, that on Saturday afternoon, between six and seven thousand ship letters were received at the post office, New York, and delivered and mailed before nine in the evening.

42,000 scholars have been added to the large number reported as under the patronage of the American Sunday School Union, at their anniversary in 1825. The whole number now exceeds 135,000.

About ten days ago, a few miles below Pottstown a shad was caught in the canal. It must necessarily have had to make its way through upwards of 30 locks.

The Fourth Annual Meeting of the Juvenile Missionary Society of Union Church, auxiliary to "the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, within the bounds of the Philadelphia Conference," will be held at Union Church (or Academy,) Fourth street, above Market, on Monday evening next, at half past seven o'clock, when the Report of the Managers will be read and several addresses delivered, after which a collection will be taken to aid the funds of the Society. All persons friendly to the cause of Missions are invited to attend.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Schr. Hunter, Sears, Halifax, 14 days, potatoes.
Brig Emeline, Biscoe, Tobasco, 26 logwood.
Schr. Alice & Mary, Sanders, Halifax, 12, plaster.
Brig Emily, Copeland, Sisal, 21, indian grass.
Ship Ohio, Garvin, New Orleans, 17, cotton.
Brig Zephyr, Delesdernier, N. Orleans, cotton.
Brig Hazard, Robinson, Lubec, 12, plaster.
Brig Pilgrim, M'Farland, St. Andrews, 11, mdse.
Schr. Exchange, Wilson, Havana 11, sugar, &c.
Schr. Rights of Man, Lore, N. Orleans, sugar, &c.
Ship Tuscarora, Serrill, Liverpool, 32, mdse.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Franklin, Kay, New Orleans.
Ship Caledonia, Barr, Canton.
Brig Antelope, Cave, Havana.
Brig Joseph Eastburn, Donaldson, West Indies.
Ship Stranger, Hixon, New Orleans.
Brig Arethusa, Bawes, Kingston, Ja.
Brig American, Moore, St. Jago de Cuba.
Schr. Joseph, Crowell, Halifax.
Schr. Hunter, Sears, Halifax.
Brig Eliza, Miercken, Vera Cruz.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 23d inst. by the Rev. Francis Pringle, of Carlisle, JOHN STEWARD, Jr. Esq. to Miss MARY ISABELLA, daughter of William Young, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday, the 18th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, in Wilmington, Del. RICHARD CLEMENT, to FRANCES CANBY, daughter of Samuel Canby, all of that town.

On Monday, the 14th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, BENJAMIN EVANS, of Norristown, to Miss HARRIET, daughter of David Jones, Esq. of this city.

On the 18th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr JOHN BENCH, to Miss HANNAH TAZIER, both of the county of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Sisty, Mr. PHILIP RUBUY, to Miss MARY JOHNSTON, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. WILLIAM J. B. SMITH, Merchant, to Miss ELIZABETH S. MACKIE, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. at Harmar's Retreat, by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, Mr. EVAN W. THOMAS, Jr. to Miss ELIZA, daughter of the late General Harmer.

On Thursday afternoon, at Kaysville Farm, near Haddonfield, New Jersey, by the Right Reverend Bishop White, Major SAMUEL BABCOCK, of the Corps of Engineers, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Mr. Nathan Eyre, of this city.

On the 21st instant, by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. GEORGE W. ECKLEY, to Miss ELIZABETH WHEATON, both of the county of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Skinner, Mr. THOMAS M. GARSON, to Miss SUSAN W. SHERMER, all of this city.

On Saturday, the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, Master JACOB PAUL, aged 19, to Miss FRANCES VOIGHT, aged 16, all of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. M. Pittman, Mr. JOHN FULTON, to Miss MARGARET STARK, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 23d instant, by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. JOHN B. BRADLEY, to ELIZABETH HERVEY, both of Kensington, Phila.

On the 14th inst. at Burlington, N. J. by the Rev. Dr. Wharton, GEORGE H. ARMSTRONG, of Salisbury, England, to Miss ANN HAMILTON, of this city.

On the 20th of April, by the Rev. Thomas U. Skinner, Mr. MORRIS, both of this city.

At Charleston, by the Rev. Mr. Bachman, Mr. ROBERT LANDRETH, of this city, to Mrs. ANN ELIZABETH BOWLES, of that city.

On Sunday morning last, at New York, by the Rev. Dr. Onderdonk, Mr. GEORGE HENRY MORELAND, Comedian, to Miss SARAH ASPINALL, late of the Opera House, London.

DIED,

On Tuesday evening last, after a long and painful illness, MARY THOMAS, aged 75 years.

On Wednesday morning, after a short but severe illness, Mr. WILLIAM PLUMMER, in the 45th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. JUDITH CRONEN, in the 73d year of her age.

On Wednesday afternoon, BENJAMIN BONSALL, in the 20th year of his age.

On Monday evening last, Mrs. MARY WEAVER, in the 91st year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. GEORGE COOK, in the 46th year of his age.

On Sunday last, at New Castle, Del. NICHOLAS VANDYKE, Esq. a Senator in Congress from the State of Delaware.

On Monday, the 22d inst. SOLOMON STILLMAN, in the 56th year of his age.

On Thursday, Mrs. CATHARINE HOPPEL, widow of the late George Hoppel, aged 86 years.

On Monday, of pulmonary consumption, MARY CHAPMAN, in the 21st year of her age.

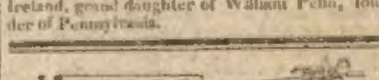
On Monday evening, Mrs. MARY WEAVER, in the 91st year of her age.

On Friday morning, the 19th inst. Mr. JAMES MORRIS, Paper Hanger.

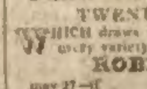
On Wednesday evening GEORGE HERBERTON, an old and respectable Merchant of this city, in the 63d year of his age, after a long and severe indisposition, which he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation.

On the morning of the 24th instant, HARVY KEELING, only child of John J. Joyce, aged 7 months and 1 day.

On the 14th ult. in London, in the 86th year of her age, the Rt. Hon. PHILADELPHIA HANNAH, relict of the late Thomas Viscount Cremorne, and Baron Darrey, of the Kingdom of Ireland, grand daughter of William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania.



Union Canal Lottery Tickets,
TWENTY-SECOND CLASS,
WHICH draws in about two weeks, may be had in every variety of numbers, of
ROBINSON & LITTLE,
may 27—tf No. 43 South Third street.



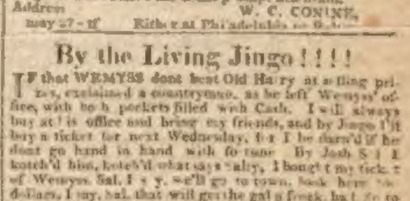
LUCKY Numbers,
to draw some of the Splendid Capitals in the 22d class Union Canal LOTTERY, which draws on Wednesday next, can be obtained at the Lucky Office, at the North-West corner of Chesnut and Third streets.
P. I. DECKER.
may 27—tf

THE ANTHOLOGY,
OR POETICAL LIBRARY.
LIBRARY containing Gold smith's, Traveller, and other of Minor pieces, illustrated with a highly finished engraving from a design by Westall.
Part I containing Shenstone's Schoolmistress, &c. &c. will be published June 1st
Published by A. R. Poole, 65 Chesnut street, and P. Thompson, Washington; and sold by all the principal Booksellers in the United States. may 27—tf

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.
No. 78 Market street, a few doors above Second.

TEAS.
On Thursday, June 1st at 10 o'clock, at S. Girard's stores, No. 9 N. Water st. on a liberal credit, without reserve,
An entire invoice of Teas, imported in the ship Superior, Phillips, Master, from Canton, consisting of 884 qr. chests tea, 107 half qr. do 491 qr. chests hyson skin do. 100 half chests Southong do. 410 thirteen lb. boxes young hyson do.
The above will be opened for examination on the afternoon previous to the sale, when catalogues will be delivered. Debentures will be taken in part payment, and purchasers are assured the lot will be sold without reserve.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.
On Saturday morning, 10th June, at the Stores, No. 78 Market street,
About 200 packages, consisting of plaids, checks, bed ticks, ch prints, sheetings, muslins, Venice and Grecian stripes, chambrays, nankeens, &c. Liberal advances in cash made.
COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*



EXCURSION TO THE CANAL.
ON Sunday next, May 28, the Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Kellum, will leave Market street wharf, at 7 o'clock, A. M. for Fort Delaware and the Canal, stopping at Chester and New Castle. Fare down and up, $1 50, breakfast and dinner provided on board. The boat will stop at Almond street wharf.
may 27—3t Office, No 13 Market street.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY
OF PENNSYLVANIA.
TWENTY-SECOND CLASS—NEW SERIES.
TO be drawn in this city on Wednesday next, at four o'clock. Tickets and Shares, in great variety of numbers, to be had of
H. C. YATES,
No. 127 Chesnut street.
may 27—tf

MORE LUCK AT CONINE'S OFFICE.
8, 36, 27, 33, 7,
WERE the numbers drawn on Wednesday last in the Virginia State Lottery, 2d Class.

Tickets Nos. 1, 27, 7, a prize of		$100
8, 36, 33,	do	100
33, 27, 8,	do	100
36, 7, 8,	do	100

The above were all sold at CONINE'S OFFICE.
On the 14th of next month (June) the 23d UNION CANAL LOTTERY will be drawn in this city.
The capital prizes are $20,000, 10,000, 5,000, 2,500, 15 prizes of 1,000.
Whole tickets 4 dollars, halves 2 $2, quarters 1 25, eighths 62 cents.
And may be had, in a variety of numbers, at
CONINE'S
Truly Fortunate Office, No. 4 South Third street,
*** Orders receive the most prompt attension.
Address W. C. CONINE,
may 27—tf Either at Philadelphia or Baltimore.

By the Living Jingo!!!!
IF that WEMYSS dont beat Old Harry at selling prizes, exclaimed a countryman, as he left Wemyss' office, with both pockets filled with Cash. I will always buy at his office and bring my friends, and by Jingo I'll buy a ticket for next Wednesday, for I be darn'd if he dont go hand in hand with fortune. By Josh S—I I couldn't him, he's all what says only, I bought my ticket of Wemyss. Sal, I say, we'll go to town, look here 80 dollars, I say, sal, that will get the gal a frock, ha! let go to town we'll go and see my friend again, who knows but what I'll have another lucky hap, Sal, so tell all the people in Wemyss.
For he's the boy that has the schemes,
That lucky fellow I say, Wemyss.
Now if you want to cut a dash,
Just trade on him and get your cash.
I think he will not sell you blanks,
But always will return you thanks.
At his Lucky Office, No. 183 1-2 Chesnut street or 212 South Fourth street. may 27—tf

La Fayette Office Forever.
FIVE drawn Nos. in the Dismal Swamp were 8, 36, 27, 33, 7, and the drawn Nos. in the third Class in Rhode Island, were 7, 44, 36, 9, 13, 31, which gave the patrons of the La Fayette Office a sweeping share of the capital prizes in both, as is however is known to be always the case at this extraordinary lucky office. All you Sons, who are in search of Riches call at the prize selling office, the really lucky La Fayette office, and let Old Hemmingway Johnny keep his books and his prizes to himself. He says it claims no prizes but what he sold. To whom then did he sell the 50,000 dollars? to his dear self. To whom did he sell the 2,500 dollars? to his dear self. To whom did he sell the 1,000 dollars? to his own dear self, to be sure. What prizes did he then sell during the seven years he has been in business? not any so high, as have been sold and paid at the La Fayette office, within the short period of fifteen months. This, though true, is a sorry tale for poor Johnny.
KENNEDY & CO.
may 27—3t

OGELBY'S, Snyder's and Kerlin's PICKLES, Garret's Warranted Cast Steel SCYTHE; Pierce's Heart, and English do; Patent Hay and Dung Forks, Rakes, and a general assortment of newly imported HARDWARE and CUTLERY, for sale by
JOSEPH P. HORNOR, Agent,
No. 47 Market Street.
The supply of Ogelby's Pickles being very limited, purchasers are requested to call soon.
may 27—tf

GUSTAVUS SHULZ,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
No. 122 N. Third, 4 doors above Race street,
RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for past favors and informs them that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, with or without cases, which he warrants of superior and most fashionable workmanship. His prices are as low as possible, from $40 to $60 with cases, and from $25 to $30 without cases.
He likewise embraces this opportunity to recommend his large assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and other articles in his line. Repairs done by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, as he claims a further share of public patronage.
may 27—tf

THE TELESCOPE,
PUBLISHED IN PHILADELPHIA.
THE design of the Telescope is to point out the various evils which obstruct the progress of Christianity; to expose and correct abuses in religion among all sects and parties without partiality to any.
In addition to this, it contains a variety of miscellaneous matter, and also a summary of domestic and foreign news.
In consequence of the increasing patronage of the work, (there now being nearly five thousand copies printed) arrangements have been made to publish it in Philadelphia, the same as it has been in New York. Consequently marriages and deaths, with other intelligence will be inserted.
TERMS OF THE TELESCOPE.
Vol. III will be published on a two larger sheet, with smaller type, and contain about one fourth more matter. Fifty-two numbers will be delivered to subscribers in the city for $1 75, if paid in advance, or 50 cents per quarter.
*** Communications and Subscriptions received at 117 North Front street. may 27—6t

PORTER, ALE and CIDER.
THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand No. 108 MARKET ST. corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth Streets.
may 27—tf JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

PORTABLE DESK
And Dressing Case Manufactory.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has on hand a beautiful variety of LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PORTABLE WRITING DESKS, some of which are got up in the new style of ingenuity, neatness and elegance, which were so highly complimented at the CELEBRATED LAFAYETTE PORTABLE DESK AND DRESSING CASE that bore away the PRIZE at the Exhibition of New York and this city. Calculating herself benefited in part by the public favors of the day, a most encouraging custom.
The prices to suit the convenience, or fancy of his customers, range from $4 50 to $125.
He wishes the idea of depreciating his neighbours' goods, but justice to himself and the community, warrants the propriety of his asserting that in point of taste, exquisite finish, and durability, his wares has hitherto obtained, and he shall earnestly endeavor to have it preserve a laudable superiority in the field of competition.
Copying Machines of various kinds, Ladies' Work Boxes, superb Tea Caddies, an elegant assortment of Dressing Instruments with cut glass Bottles, Ink Bottles, Ladies' Reticules, Thread Cases, Card Cases, beautiful Scissors, Tweezers, &c. rich Cut Glass, Medallion and Ivory Knife Boxes, Fruit Knives, Penknives, Pocket Books, Snuff and Shaving Boxes, Cheese-cutters, Tooth, Hair, Nail and Shaving Brushes, Looking Glasses and Waiter Brushes, beautiful Steel Clasps for Purses and Reticules. A variety of other articles to be had at the Store, No. 89 South second street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank. JOHN STILES.
may 27—6m

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

COURTSHIP.

By Mrs. Carey, authoress of "Lasting Impressions," a celebrated Novel, lately published in London.

When Babb'in first woo'd, I said ,No, I confess,
Because I had heard people say
That the men were so nice, if too soon we said *Yes*,
They with scorn would our frankness repay.
So I blush'd and look'd down—
Nay endeavour'd to frown,
And cried—"Go! you but mean to deceive me."
But he stay'd, when I said
That I ne'er meant to wed,
And protested he did not believe me.
Then next he renewed his professions of truth,
I tried, but in vain, to say *No*:
For I thought it a pity to frown on the youth,
When a smile could such pleasure bestow.
So I held out my hand—
But said, "pray understand—
If hereafter you slight or deceive me,
Though sorry to part,
I shall not break my heart,"
He smil'd, and seemed to believe me.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ACROSTIC.

E'en as the sun along the eastern hills,
Darts his first rays upon the earth below,
When morning taint the spacious ether veils,
So his bright beams the dusky vapours blow,
Nor leave a trace to dim their steady glow.

From the faint dawn when Genius glimmers far,
O'er the wide horizon, to mortal eyes,
Radiant, tho' feeble, like a twinkling star,
Runs the first ray throughout the azure skies,
Each moment heightning as it onward flies;
Still in its progress, ray to ray is given,
Till the broad glare illumes the vault of Heaven.

W. N. Y.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Two thirds of a plant, and two fifths of manners, will form the name of a brave navigator.

2. A French coin, and a fibrous plant, will form the name of a great and wise man.

3. One half of an accusation, and four ninths of a storehouse, will form the name of a large and navigable river.

4. Five twelfths of the love of mankind, a fine sort of earthenware, and two vowels, will form the name of a large city.

REBUSES.

1. The God, who 'tis said, did the Centaurs o'ercome,
And a title for Bacchus, the God of good rum,
Jupiter's son, who we're told good music could make,
And what we in youth, all of us should take;
The initials of these rightly placed, will explain
The name of a city where Hector did reign.

2. My first makes what, if man forever try,
He cannot see through with his mortal eye;
My second is a beast of burden too,
And oft may carry me or you;
My whole afflicts the human kind
In mighty visions of the mind.

3. What mostly is used with doors that want locks,
And a vast heavy weight, that always is found
By those who persist in weighing of rocks,
Make the name of a poet, so justly renown'd.

DECIUS.

ENIGMAS.

1. My first is the name of a man, my second is the name of a fruit, my whole is a prominent part of the throat.

2. My first are poisonous reptiles, my second talks, my whole is an herb.

3. My first is a pleasant amusement; with with my second fish is caught, my whole is a star.

4. My first is a female, my second is the covering of certain animals, my whole is the name of an astronomer.

5. My first is a verb, my second is a swelling on the neck, my whole is a river.

COLUMBUS.

Answer to the question in the Saturday Evening Post of the 20th inst. for placing the Turks and Christians.

First place four Christians by the side of each other, let five Turks follow in the same order, next to them two Christians, then one Turk, next three Christians, one Turk, one Christian, two Turks, two Christians, three Turks, one Christian, two Turks, two Christians, and one Turk.

Solution to the question which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post of the 13th inst.

$90 \times 40 = 3600$ area of the wharf in feet
Let x = width of the walk
then $90x + 90x + 40x - 3x^2 = 1800$ half area of wharf or whole content of the walk
Whence $x^2 - 110x = -900$
from which equation the value of x may be found to equal 8. 9023.

L.

PUNS.

Simplicity vs. Wit. A country booby boasting to Ben Johnson of the numerous acres he enjoyed, Ben peevishly told him, "For every acre you have of land, I have an acre of wit." The other filling his glass, said, 'My service to you Mr. *Wise-acre*.'

Some one observed, '*Matches* are made in heaven.' 'Yes,' replied another, 'and they are often *dipped* in the other place.'

A tailor is the ninth part of a man,' said a would be-wit in the presence of a knight of the shears. 'But,' replied the tailor, 'a fool is no part at all.'

'He that will make a pun would pick your pocket,' observed an old cynic. "You speak from *experience*," was the answer to this *vinegar cruet*.

A barber recommended his aromatic essence for the improvement of the hair. No, no, don't waste your fragrance on the *desert hair*.

A friend remarked of a person with very large whiskers, that he said nothing. "Poor fellow, don't you see he is *lock-jawed*."

'How well you put on your cravat,' said a crony: 'the tie is something new.' 'Yes its a *novel tie*.'

A wit pacified a quarrelsome person the other day by observing, 'I should not like to go up in a balloon with you for fear of *falling out*.'

'What a swell you cut in your new frock-coat,' said a friend to a wit. "Don't you like it?" replied he—'I am quite *wrapped up in it*.'

The same wit dining at a tavern asked for a wine glass: the waiter in bringing it accidentally let it fall. 'Zounds I did not ask you for a *tumbler*.'

Lord Byron observed to Rogers, that punning was the lowest species of wit. 'True,' said the other, 'it is the *foundation*.'

SINGULAR EPITAPH.

Here lies John and Mary Eobon,
Struck by lightning sent from Heaven,
In 17 hundred 77.

EPITAPH ON A MONUMENT BUILDER.

Lie heavy, earth, on him, for he
Laid many heavy loads on thee.

The following curious superscription is a copy verbatim, from the board of a modern Æsculapius, a few miles from Norwich, Eng. 'Whereas I John Drake of Causton who formerly lived with mr. Thom Reeve of Weston where I learnd the whole Art of Physic and Surgery too I cures the Itch at once pointing I intends being at Weston every morning ten o'clock at Cossey at the same time and Cringleford all under one.'

Over the door of a house, at Hurley, in Berkshire, Eng. is the following intelligence: —'T. B. draws all sorts of teeth, Shaves on Saturday, likewise plays the violin, measures land, also shoes and boots maker.'

LETTER FROM AN IRISH GENTLEWOMAN IN LONDON

MY DEAR CHILD,

I thought it my duty incumbent upon me, to let you know that your only living sister, Carney Mac-Frame, has been violently ill of a fit of sickness, and is dead; therefore we have small or no hopes of her gitting bitter. Your dear modther constantly prayed for long and speedy recovery.

I am sorry to acquaint you, that your godfather, Patrick O'Conner, is also dead. His dith was occasioned by ateing rid hirrings stuffed wid praters, or praters stuffed wid rid hirring, I don't know which; and notwithstanding the surgeons attended him for three weeks, he died suddenly for want of hilp on the day of his dith, which was Sunday night last. The great bulk of his estate comes to an only dead child in the family.

I have made a prisent of your sister's diamond-ring to Mr. O'Hara, the great small-beer brewer, for three guineas; and I have taken the great corner-house that is burnt down, on a repairing lase.

I have sint you a Dublin Canary-bird, which I have carefully put up in a rat-trap, with some food in a snuff-box, which will come free of all charges, only paying the captain for the passage.

Pray sind me the news of the prosadeings of the House of Commons nixt week; for we hear they have given us lave to import all our parates to England, which is great news indeed.

Write immediately, and don't stay for the post. Direct for me nixt door to the Bible and Moon, in Cooper Alley, Dublin, for there I am now; but I shall remove to-morrow into my new house. Don't sind to me in a frank again: for the last litter that came free was charged thirteen-pince. So no more at prisent from Your dutiful modther,

Carney Carroyl Mac Frame.

P. S. I did not sale this litter, to prevent it from being broken open; therefore send word if it miscarries. Your cousin-in-law, Lhady O'Dougharty, is gone for a light-horseman among the marines.

The Retail Trade in Glasgow, Scotland.

The merry little Glasgow bookseller, whom we (*Telescope*) have more than once had occasion to mention in our pages, and who, in his young days, was wont, as he said, to worship the goddess of health on the top of Kathlin Braes, by leaping an hour at a time over a skipping rope, gives a rather odd account to our friend, Dr. Jarvie, of the profits of a retail trade in his line:

Indeed, Doctor, it's but a poor trade, the selling o' stationary; I'll just gie ye a sample o' what sort o' trade it is—what wi' loss o' time, and what wi' ae thing and what wi' anither. A muckle and stupit sump comes into the shop, an' says, "Gie's a bawbee' worth o' paper." Is it post paper ye want? "Aye," Is't lang paper or short paper, gudeman, ye want? "O, yes." God bless me, man, do ye want it short or lang? "A' no." Ser, man, is't this kin' o' paper, or that, ye want? "I'll tak' this, for it's the biggest." Weel, Doctor, ye would think ane was done wi' the fallow, after a' that fash, and mair than five minutes lost; but, na—he's at it yet. "Men' that pen," he says, handin' out an old stump to ye that the devil himsel' could scarcely men': and when ye've done that, he follows it wi' "Put a wee drap o' ink i' this bottle." Ye put ink i' the blockhead's bottle, a' for nacthing, an' he says, "I'll thank ye for a wafer." Now, Doctor, only think o' that, a' that fashcrie, an' sick a loss o' time, forbye the wafer an' the ink for nacthing, an' a' about selling a bawbee's worth o' paper.

When Sir Robert Walpole's administration was carried on a debate in the House of Lords, directly arraigned the profligacy of the times, and corruption, the Bishop of Bangor openly justified such means, using this argument:—"We are become so very wicked that it is impossible to keep us within the bounds of our duty, without bribery and corruption." The witty minister being rather astounded at this too plain avowal of his arts, remarked, in allusion to the Bishop, "He was always the same; I remember when we were school-boys, and went to bathe, I used to go into the water step by step, shuddering and quaking, but he plunged in over head and ears at once."

The Count de Bussy, relates in his memoirs, that passing by when the Provost of the army to which he belonged, was about to hang a delinquent soldier, he begged him to suspend the execution until he could gallop on, and beg a pardon for the man from the commander-in-chief. The Provost promised he would; the Count returned in half an hour, but the execution had taken place; when he reproached the officer with his breach of promise, the other only replied that "the spectators began to get tired. This reason for hanging a poor creature is more pleasant than just; but it illustrates the motive and mood of the crowds that attend executions. We can conceive the disappointment, which was lately felt at Charleston, when a hangman could not be had for the negro brought to the gallows.

When any thing occurs to prevent the French theatres from opening—such as the anniversary of Louis XVIth's death, it is called a *relache*, and you see this word posted up every where at the head of he bills, giving the succeeding night's performance. A couple of years ago, Farley and Charles Kemble were in Paris, in search of novelties for Covent Garden, and, of course, kept a sharp eye on the bills. One of these holidays happened to occur, and the word was displayed in great capitals as usual. 'Gad, Charles,' said Farley, 'we must have that—devilish popular piece that *Relache*—you see it is announced at every theatre—I wonder who wrote it!'

The fertility of insects is one of the most striking subjects in their economy. The Musca meridiana lays two eggs; a Flea 12; the Silk-worm 500; the Goatmoth 1000; various Cocci from 2000 to 4000; the Wasp 50,000; the Bee 40,000 or 50,000; the Aleyrodes protelis 200,000; while the Termes fatale is computed to lay 211,442,600 in a year.

SWEET POTATO.

Although, in the northern States, it may not be advantageous to cultivate this vegetable for any other purpose than as a culinary root, yet as such, it deserves the attention of every farmer and gardener. It is a cheap and delicious article of food, and will be so considered generally, when it shall have been made use of.—As it requires a little different mode of culture from the common potatoe, the one most generally adopted in the western States, is subjoined. A piece of land that has been previously tilled, and a rich soil, is selected. After a deep and thorough ploughing, it is ridged about one foot in height, and four or five asunder. If the soil is not sufficiently rich, manure is placed in these ridges. The seed is planted along the top, about a foot distant, one from another, and covered with soil similar to common potatoes. Nothing more is necessary than to keep the weeds down, and, when large enough, to hill them up at several different hoeings. In this climate it would be well to plant as early as the first or second week in May, if the season will admit. These potatoes when first taken from the ground are much less palatable than after laying in the sun a day or two, or in some dry place. They ought to be dug soon after the vines are killed by the frost, and the surface thoroughly dried before putting them into the cellar, which should be occasionally opened during the mild days of autumn.—They keep best in a dry and cool one, and in small heaps. A few square rods of ground managed in the above manner would yield a large supply of this vegetable for family use.

CHEAP PAINT.

Take a pound of potatoes, skinned and well baked, bruise them in three or four times that weight of boiling water and pass them through a hair seive. Add two pounds of fine chalk in powder, mixed with double its weight of water, and stir the whole well together. The mixture will form a glue, to which any coloring matter may be added, even charcoal, brick or soot, which will make a cheap and durable paint, for barns and fences.

WARTS.

Warts are sometimes the effect of a particular fault in the blood, which feeds and extrudes a surprising quantity of them. This happens to some children from 4 to 10 years old, and especially to those who feed most plentifully on milk or milk meats. They may be removed by a moderate change of their diet, and pills made of equal parts of rhubarb and compound extract of colocynth. But they are more frequently an accidental disorder of the skin, arising from some external cause.—In this last case, if they are very troublesome in consequence of their great size, their situation, or their long standing, they may be destroyed—1. By tying them closely with a silk thread, or with a strong flaxen one waxed.—2. By cutting them off with a sharp scissors, and applying a plaster of diachylon with the gums over the cut wart, which brings on a small suppuration, that may dissolve or destroy the root of the wart. 3. By drying, or as it were, with eating them up by some moderate corroding application, such as that of the milky juice of purslain, of fig leaves, of swallow wort, or of spurge. But besides these corroding vegetable milks being procurable only in summer, people who have very delicate thin skins should not make use of them, as they may occasion a considerable and painful swelling. Strong vinegar charged with as much common salt as it will dissolve, is a very proper application to them. A plaster may also be composed from sal ammoniac and some galbanum, which being kneaded up well together and applied, seldom fails of destroying them. The most powerful corrosives should never be used without the direction of a surgeon; and even then, it is full as prudent not to meddle with them any more than with actual cauteries. We have lately seen some very tedious and troublesome disorders and ulceration of the kidneys ensue on the application of a corrosive water, by the advice of a quack. Cutting them away is a more certain, a less painful, and a less dangerous way of removing them.—*Medical Advertiser.*

JOSEPH KNIGHT

HAS Removed his Iron and Coal Store to the North East corner of Vine and Second streets, Philadelphia, where he has constantly on hand, Bar, Rod, Hoop, and Sheet Iron, Nails, &c.

*** Virginia Coal, best quality. April 8—tf*

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—feb 4—tf

BEDSTEADS.

THE Subscribers have on hand 400 BEDSTEADS of various qualities, such as high posts, Field posts, &c. The articles will be sold lower than they can be purchased at any Auction Store in the city on application to BARTLESON & HARMER,
South East corner of Pine and Second streets.
april 8—tf

To Manufacturers and others.

FOR Sale or Rent, that large well built brick building situate on Rush Hill, now used as a Steam Engine Manufactory. It is well calculated for any kind of manufactory, as the establishment of the subscribers is erected and fitted, within the last year, with a new and excellent Steam Engine, in complete running order, of twelve horse power or more. The said building has a front of more than 30 feet upon Fairview street, 60 feet deep, exclusive of the Engine room and a neat counting room. The lot on which it stands is 100 feet wide by 80 deep fronting three streets, Fairview, Hamilton and Schuylkill Sixth. Attached to the above property is a neat two story brick dwelling house, with a fine garden extending back the whole depth of the lot. The Engine will be disposed of apart from the said property, or to suit purchasers. The above property is worth the attention of those desirous of purchasing, as the conditions of sale will be made reasonable. For further particulars relating to this property please to call and examine for yourselves.

JONATHAN COFFEE,
No. 202 Vine street, second door above Eighth.
april 22—tf

Smithing Continued.—J. Colice,

STILL continues the Smithing Business, at the old stand, corner of the Ridge Road and Vine street, where may be had every kind of wrought Iron work, made to order and in the best manner, at fair prices. From the superiority of work and the prompt attention to business, that has distinguished the late firm of CLARK & COFFEE, he still hopes to receive that patronage which his attention to business merits.
april 25—6t

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his friends and the public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office at No. 71 Market street a few doors above Second street, and having employed several good workmen, will be enabled to execute work in the best manner with despatch, on the lowest terms.

An Apprentice to the above business will be taken.—A lad from the country, about 18 years of age, who can be well recommended, will be preferred. ap 1—tf

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS.

ISAAC PUGH south East corner of Third and Race Streets manufactures, and has constantly for sale, a variety of patterns

PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS

of the latest fashion Also for sale, elegant French Borders and patterns for Fire Boards, imported this Spring, all of which will be sold on moderate terms.

Careful Paper-hangers are employed.

country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.
April 1—tf

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL EASTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 60 North Third street,

500 Green, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper,
800 do. Crown and medium, Wrapping Paper,
150 do. Music Paper,
130 do. Medium printing, of different kinds,
700 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Quarto Post, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.

*** The highest price given for rags. aug 18—tf

LEGHORN HATS.

THE subscriber having received an extensive assortment of Men's and Boy's Leghorn, Manilla, Bermuda, Palm leaf, Straw and Chip Hats, which will be sold whole-sale or retail at low prices.

N. B Country Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. E. WARD,
No. 42 Market, South side, a few doors below Second st.
march 25—6m

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all impurities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointments for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street; Samuel Hance, 170 South Second st. Philadelphia.

AGENTS APPOINTED.—Samuel Hance, No. 170 S. Second street, Joseph Lacy, No. 334 North Second street, and Samuel B. Reed, South East corner of Schuylkill Sixth and Market streets, Philadelphia. feb 25—tf

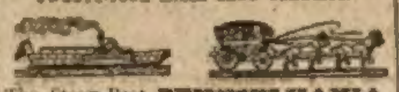
FARE REDUCED TO $3

THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS

To New York,

Via Bordentown and Washington,

TWENTY-FOUR MILES LAND CARRIAGE.



The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,

Will leave the first Wharf above Market street, every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam boat ÆTNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.

FARE THROUGH $3.

The Boats have been completely fitted up, and an additional number of superior new Coaches added to the Line. The roads are in fine order, and every attention will be paid to accommodate the public, and merit a share of their patronage. For seats, apply at No. 11, Market-street, or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Market street Wharf. All baggage at the risque of the owners. LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, May 20, 1826. *Proprietors.*

The Casket,

Or Flowers of

LITERATURE, WIT AND SENTIMENT,

CONTINUES to be published by Atkinson & Alexander, back of No. 33 Market street. It contains 32 pages, Royal octavo, and is printed on superfine white paper, at the low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum. Each number is accompanied with a cover, and table of contents, and at the end of the year there will be added to the work, a handsome Title Page and Index. Subscriptions are received at the book stores of A. R. Poole, No. 66 Chesnut street, Isaac Peck, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets, Joseph M'Dowell, No. 28 Market street, and Philip Price, No. 71 Market street. april 22—tf

FOR HIGH PRIZES

Apply at Jones', N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.

NO. 37,320, the Capital prize of 25, 0 dollars, in the Odd and Even Lottery, drawn in Baltimore, was sold to a farmer near Frankford, on the 8th inst. at JONES' Fortunate Office, N. E. cor of Chesnut and Fourth sts.

*** Orders from the country, enclosing the Cash or Tickets will be promptly attended to. There are several valuable Lotteries to be drawn in a few days.

Tickets and Shares may be had at JONES' Fortunate Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets.—Where have been sold the following Prizes.—Combination 2, 12, 23, a prize of 25,000 dollars; 26, 5, 9, a prize of 10,000; 15, 27, 28, a prize of 5000; 1, 5, 25, a prize of 4000; 23, 21, 6, a prize of 2500, sold October 7; 6., 10, 22, a prize of 1536. Besides a large number of 1000, 500, 200, &c. &c. may 13—tf

La Fayette Lucky Lottery Office!!!

AGAIN says fortune, "as was predicted," the 20,000 Dollars, the highest prize in this Lottery was sold by KENNEDY & Co. to a worthy but poor citizen, but now, thanks to the La Fayette office, he can

"Eat his meal in peace, and rest
Shake under the visit of these dreadful dons."

This makes the third Capital Prize Kennedy has sold lately, the 30,000 dollars which he sold and paid, in another Class of the Union Canal was paid to a worthy citizen—the 15,000 dollars which he sold subsequently to that, went to the pocket of a respectable and necessitous citizen, who drew it with the first ticket he ever bought—and the 25,000 which he sold yesterday and the share of the 10,000 dollars, besides the 5,000 dollar prize, all of which he has paid "helps to thicken the proofs which demonstrate," that the La Fayette Office, if there is any thing in luck, is the only place where fortune raises her standard.

KENNEDY & Co. are determined to sell the next 30,000 dollars of the Union Canal Lottery, 3rd Class. They invite all who choose to adventure to stop at their office, where they will meet with the most accommodating attention.

KENNEDY & CO.
Proprietors of the La Fayette Lucky Lottery Office,
No. 45 south Third street, Philadelphia.

We understand that the 10,000 dollars in the Odd & Even Lottery was sold at this really lucky office. This is the second capital prize sold within a week by Kennedy & Co. N B. No. 37,320 drew the 25,000.
may 13—tf

GIBB'S ETERNALLY!!

THE Maryland State Lottery, No. 6, drew the 10th inst.

No. 37,220, the capital prize of			$25,000
No. 37,712	do	do	10,000
No 35,400	do	do	1,000

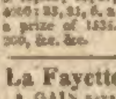
One-fourth of all the above splendid prizes were, as usual, obtained at Gibb's Lucky Office. The fortunate holders are respectfully requested to call immediately and receive the CASH. If additional evidence was necessary to establish more firmly the long coincided fact, that Gibb's Office is the favorite abode of Fortune, this is confidently believed must convince the most sceptical and forever put to shame a Humbugging Humbugger, who so vauntingly of late has cried out "No Humbug."

Tickets in the 23d Class, Union Canal Lottery, to be drawn on the 14th June, are now ready for sale. Whole Tickets 5 Dollars, shares in proportion. Also, Tickets in all current Lotteries furnished on the best terms, and the cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn. Adventurers should lose no time in securing a chance, which may secure a competency for life. For lucky numbers, apply at

GIBB'S OFFICE,
44 South Third Street,

Where have been obtained capital prizes of 20,000, 30,000, 31,000, 20,000, exceeding in all 1,000,000 Dollars.
May 13—tf

Cheap Shoes of a Good Quality.



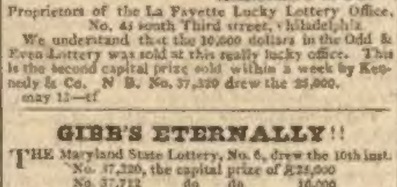
800 pair Men's wax Shoes,
400 do Boy's do do
600 do Men's fine do
400 do do wax Moreco Boots,
200 do do do do boots,
300 do do cordovan do
1000 do boy's wax do. do.
400 do Women's leather welts,
200 do do do pumps,
300 do do morocco welts,
300 do do do pumps,
800 do do do and leather Boots,
200 do Misses do and do do
500 do Women's valencia and lasting pumps,
150 do Children's Boots of all descriptions.

Together with a variety of other kinds. The whole of which will be sold wholesale or retail, by the subscriber, at the very lowest prices for cash.

JOSEPH EVANS,
No. 233 Market street, five doors below Eighth street.
march 25—3m

DOMESTIC CARPETING.

A QUANTITY of Domestic Carpeting for sale. N. B. Customers Weaving done as usual upon reasonable terms, by GEORGE MILLER,
may 6—tf* No. 160 N. Fifth, near Race street.



REMOVAL.

JOSEPH ATKINS, Cabinet Maker, takes this method of informing his friends and the public that he has removed from No. 33 North Seventh street, to No. 71 Walnut street. may 13—3t

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 92 South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following articles of superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit:

MUSTARD in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE, and Ground Black PEPPER.

N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles by applying as above. jan 21—6m

PAPER-HANGINGS,

NEW PATTERNS.

THE Subscriber has for sale at his Paper-Hanging Warehouse, No. 21 South Third street, a great variety of Paper-Hangings of entirely New Patterns, on variegated and plain Satin, and common grounds of superior manufacture, with velvet and plain Borders to suit, which he will sell at the most moderate prices.

Competent Paper-Hangers always in attendance to put up the same, (if wanted,) under the superintendance of JOHN VAN METER.

A. Y. HUMPHREYS,
No. 21 south Third street.
Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.
april 29—tf

LACE SCISSORS.

THE Subscriber has just received from the Ship Merlin, an assortment of superior Scissors, with Ladies christian names, Lace Scissors, &c. &c. Also, an elegant variety of Pen Knives, all warranted.

A. B. POOLE,
april 29—tf No. 56 Chesnut street.

2D HAND PRINTING PRESSES

FOR SALE, a 2d hand Ramage Press Medium size, but has worked a royal form. It is in good order, and nearly as good as new—price $110.

TO JOB PRINTERS.

A very cheap and complete Demy Ramage PRESS, price $150 cash. Apply to J. HOWK,
ap 22—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Asthma, and all diseases of the breast and lungs.

There is perhaps no medical observation better established, nor more generally confirmed by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable consumptions originate in neglected colds. In a climate so variable at first where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The little of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease may be considered as about five to one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to offer to those afflicted with it, a godly prospect of relief in that highly valuable remedy, the VEGETABLE INDIAN SPECIFIC.—The Indians are happy in their knowledge of medical plants governed wholly by experience they are certain of its their effect, and it is solely an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known among them.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that "our first attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and preventing its proceeding to an incurable state; and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the consumptive period of life, ought carefully to be attended to."

This Specific is obtained by extraction from herbs, roots, flowers, plants, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs, &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the pores, and composes the disturbed nerves after the manner of an anodyne; consequently the obstruction of the chest and the lungs which frequently the destruction of life would also cease. It pronounce this disease, particularly used at its first appearance, which it certainly called for, and whilst it cleanses and heals, it also gives strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, repairs the appetite and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety—it is mildly pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to infants, for which it is of inestimable value. It finds relief for bowel complaints, teething, whooping cough, &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondriacal, nervous, and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of this disease in all its different stages. It is offered for sale by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets, Dr. JOSEPH STOUSE, Corner of Coats' and Second streets, PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets, THOMAS CAVE, 324 Market street, &c. and R. C. GRAHAM & D. SCHAFFER, No. 258 South Second street. Jan 22—tf

A Pleasant Summer Retreat.

A RURAL Residence in the vicinity of the City, erected for the accommodation of single Gentlemen in separate apartments, is constructed that each apartment has an outward door, consequently they do not interfere the least one with another—Price Fifty Dollars per annum, payable in advance. The building is healthily and delightfully situated on the West side of the River Schuylkill, commanding a beautifully picturesque view of the adjacent country, through which the River is seen winding. To Gentlemen whose business closes at 3 or 4 o'clock, it is presumed to be every thing that can be desired for an afternoon's recreation being within 40 minutes walk of the State House. Breakfast and supper in a plain family way, if required. For cards of terms, apply to JAMES EARLE, Chesnut street, opposite the State House. may 20—tf

SCOTT'S Commentaries, new Stereotype edition,
Henry's Commentaries, London edit. with plates,
History of England, different editions,
Concordances various Authors, and assorted sizes,
Family, Octavo, and School Bibles,
Young's, Ainsworth's and Entick's Latin Dictionaries,
Nugent's and Boyer's French do.
Joyce's Spanish Grammar and Exercises,
Neuman's Spanish Dictionary,
Walker's and Johnson's do.
Wells's Sacred Geography,
Burton's Forrest State, Pilgrim's Progress, Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul.

And a variety of other Theological and Miscellaneous books, at the

Book Shop, 121, S. 5th street.

Books bought at auction, resold at small advance, and warranted perfect. may 20—tf

TEETH.

ONE of our oldest Dentists says, "When the teeth are seen in a state of decay, they should be extracted one moment sooner than they should be lost."

The advertiser publishes that mortification commonly commences on the sides of the teeth and progresses inwardly, a considerable time before it can be seen outwardly by persons who are not Dentists and the teeth cannot be prevented by the file from pressing one against another too soon. As health of body so materially depends on the preservation of the double grinders all persons should have them often examined by the Dentist and advice gratis. Teeth fixed in the mouth without giving pain; and as the circumstances of many young people are limited, particularly females, they will be duly considered in the advertiser's moderate charges

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.
Office No. 171 Vine street, above Fifth street.
may 20—tf

For Sale at this Office.

THE "BEREAN," Vol. I. Price $1 00 in Boards.
N. B. The Subscription price is two dollars a Volume.

Also, a large Fount of Brevier GREEK, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. dec 17—tf

Proposals for Publishing

BY SUBSCRIPTION,

ELIAS HICKS and Anna Braithwaite's Sermons. It is proposed to publish by subscription, four Sermons preached by Elias Hicks in his late visit to New-York in February last. Also, two Discourses preached by Anna Braithwaite in Friend's Meeting House in New York, December 18, 1825, and March 12, 1826.

The work will contain about 150 pages, corresponding in size and quality, and suitable to be bound with Elias and Edward Hicks' sermons, published by J. V. Seaman. It will be furnished to subscribers at fifty cents, and will be put to press as soon as the subscription will defray the expense of publication; should a sufficient number be subscribed for immediately it will be published and ready for delivery to subscribers about the first of June next.

Subscriptions received by Joseph Sharpless, No. 11, N. Fourth st. april 29—tf

Cheap Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.

At the NEW CLOTH STORE, Fifth Street, first door above Market, West side.

THE Subscriber has just received and offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the very lowest prices for Cash, an assortment of superior, Shetting and Low Priced Cloths and Cassimeres, consisting of Blues, Blacks, Citrons, Clarets, Bottle Greens, Mixt, Browns, &c. Also, Irish Linens, Domestic Muslins, Striped and Plain Linen Drillings, Denmark Sattoons, Justings, White and Fancy Marseilles Vestings, Valencia and Black Silk do., Suspenders, Tapes Trimmings, &c.

SUPERIOR SEWING SILK

Always on hand by the pound or ounce, which will be found worthy the attention of Taylors, Storekeepers, and others.

SAMUEL S. JONES.
may 13—6m

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Samuel Dickinson and William Dickinson, Administrators of John Dickinson, deceased, Complainants, and Joseph Baker and al. Defendants. } On bill of revivor.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainants have filed their bill of revivor in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants hath been regularly issued, returnable the twentieth day of January last, but that the defendant, Joseph Baker, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and that the same Joseph Baker has not caused his appearance to be entered, or in case such process had been duly served; and it being made to appear by affidavit, to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Joseph Baker does not reside in this state, but in the city of Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania. It is therefore, on this tenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six, on motion of William N. Jeffers, Solicitor of the complainants, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendant Joseph Baker, do appear and plead, answer, or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the second Tuesday of July next, or that, in default thereof, such decree be made against him as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Joseph Baker, by a delivery of a copy thereof to him, or be published, within the said twenty days, in The Salem Messenger, a newspaper printed at Salem, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; also in a newspaper printed and published in the city of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, once at least in each week.

A true copy. ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.
JOHN WILSON, Clerk. may 6—tf

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The following resolution was passed at a special meeting of the board of Managers of the Franklin Institute, on the 10th inst.

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